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"OUR NATIONAL SITUATION."

LECTURE BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON delivered the third of the Fraternity Course of lectures on National Affairs, in the Academy of Music, on Tuesday, February 26. He was introduced by AARON M. POWELL, and received with hearty applause. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: With a recent exception, it is nearly a year since I addressed a public audience, owing to a severe bodily injury; nor do I yet feel in a suitable mental or physical condition to undertake such a task. But I am here to meet my engagement as best I may—throwing myself upon your indulgence for any perceptible lack of vigor or interest in my lecture. If you will grant me a quiet hearing, I shall feel very grateful, as well as the best complimented. There are sensational speakers whose chief aim seems to be to "bring down the house." For myself, I shall feel incomparably more gratified if, by anything I may say, I can bring the house *up*—up to a higher plane of thought and action—though no audible approval be given.

Though for so long a period thrown out of the arena of public discussion, my consolation has been that my voice was not needed to deepen popular abhorrence of Southern treason, or to vindicate the claims of the freedmen to all the rights of American citizens. If, at any time prior to the late rebellion, my testimonies and labors were of any value in effecting the emancipation of the millions who were doomed to life-long bondage; now that their chains are broken, and their perpetual freedom constitutionally decreed, and their friends and advocates are legion, it is of no importance whether I speak or remain silent. Nevertheless, while there is a right to be obtained or a wrong to be redressed, I can never be an indifferent spectator of the conflict until reason be dethroned or life become extinct.

Glory to God, I have lived to see the haughty Slave Power of the South crushed as a potter's vessel is broken. I have lived to see that Constitution, which, through its old pro-slavery guarantees, was indeed a "covenant with death," purged of its blood-guiltiness. I trust that, before "this mortal shall put on immortality," I may graciously be permitted to see those who are now recognized as freedmen, in the full possession of every right and privilege enjoyed by their white fellow-countrymen. Every day we are making progress in that direction. Happily, we are no longer to declaim about slave coffles, or slave auction-blocks, or slave prisons, or fugitive slave laws, or pro-slavery compromises. These belong to the past. The question of the hour relates to reconstruction and citizenship—the establishment of free institutions on a common basis throughout the country. In the discussion of this question, not a small anti-slavery band alone, but millions of voices, are earnestly engaged; and nothing else so excites or challenges the public attention. Once, the wrath of the South was concentrated upon the Abolitionists; now they are lost sight of, and it is a loyal Congress which rouses her hottest indignation. So long as that body, by its action, draws down upon its head all the vials of her rebel malignity, I shall join in no sweeping impeachment of its integrity; for such a filthy outpouring is a good certificate of its patriotic character. Congress may need counsel and stimulus; but to hurl opprobrious epithets at it should be left exclusively to rebels and copperheads.

There is no serious division of opinion in the loyal ranks as to the claims of the colored population to equal and exact justice, or the necessity of so reconstructing the fallen Southern States as to give ample protection to the rights of all classes.

True, the ballot is not yet in the hands of the freedmen, as it ought to be, as it must be, and assuredly as it will be, both as a matter of right and a weapon of protection. True, the present state of the South is more or less chaotic; the fires of rebellion are yet hotly smouldering in their ashes; the condition of those who have been set free is attended with many sad and harrowing concomitants; in a few extreme cases, their former owners have attempted to exercise dominion over them as of old; in other instances, free blacks have been sold into temporary slavery as a penalty for crime, or cruelly scourged in public at the whipping-post; they have been frequently defrauded of their earnings, and in the making of industrial contracts; here and there, the schools established by Northern benevolence for their instruction have been violently broken up, the teachers compelled to flee for their lives, and the school-houses burnt or pulled down; outrages of all kinds have been most wantonly inflicted upon them, in order to make their emancipation a mockery; and, to cap the climax, thousands of them are alleged to have been brutally murdered, though the number is probably somewhat exaggerated. But there is this wide difference between the old *régime* and the present. All these crimes and sufferings proceed from no established institution, but are simply incidental, however grievous and deplorable; and certainly they are in flagrant violation of the laws of the land. They belong to a convulsive, transitional state, and in very many cases have been perpetrated solely to spite the execrated "Yankees," and gratify the wounded feelings of baffled Confederate ambition. To argue from their occurrence that the Constitutional Anti-Slavery Amendment is a nullity, or that the condition of the freedmen is worse than when they were held as chattel slaves, is to be microscopic in vision and unphilosophic in judgment. It should be remembered that such outrages may seem to be of unusual frequency and severity, because they can now be reported, and, through the medium of a thousand journals, made known to the whole country. The freedmen, to a large extent, can now venture to speak for themselves; or, where in their own persons compelled to silence through fear of a worse punishment, they can find voice, sometimes speedy redress, and at all times more or less of succor, through the various branches of the Freedmen's Bureau. There is nothing of oppression that is not now made manifest in the light of freedom. Whereas, in the midnight reign of slavery, though countless atrocities were perpetrated, the helpless sufferers had to groan and bleed without a sympathizing friend, a protesting voice, a reporting pen, or an electric telegraphic herald. In a single day, I sincerely believe, those atrocities exceeded in number and cruelty far more than have taken place in a twelvemonth. Then, the traffic in human flesh was of hourly occurrence; fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, husbands, wives, and babes at the breast, were constantly on the accursed auction-block, to be sold into hopeless bondage. Scarcely half a dozen cases have been reported, within the past year, of the selling of any, even as a punishment for crime, and then only for a brief term of servitude; and such an indignant outcry has been raised, far and wide, that this disgraceful practice will no longer be tolerated. Before the abolition of slavery, the gory lash of the slave-driver was continually inflicting stripes, and the horrid paddle and the hot branding-iron did their torturing work, and shrieks and groans filled the air, and innocent blood reddened the soil. Now, if a negro be carried to the whipping-post, even as a convicted felon, a universal remonstrance breaks out in thunder-tones at such a barbarous infliction. Still, the situation of the freedmen is unquestionably attended with very many sufferings and perils. While my heart bleeds in view of what they have had to endure since their emancipation was proclaimed, arising out of the old dragon-spirit of slavery, I am neither surprised nor disheartened at anything that has happened. When I reflect how suddenly, unexpectedly and completely the slave-holders were deprived of their boasted property in human flesh, at a market valuation of two thousand millions of dollars; how all their confident expectations of achieving Southern independence, and establishing a vast slaveholding confederacy, melted away "like the baseless fabric of a vision," leaving them as powerless as unweaned babes in the hands of their detested conquerors; how terribly their cherished South was chastised and devastated, and its swelling pride and vaunted prowess humbled in the dust, by a people whom they affected to despise more than any other on the face of the earth, even the "mudsills" of the North; how they have had roused within them feelings of inconceivable disappointment, hellish rage, wild despair, and cruel revenge; how immense has been the provocation given them to wrathful deeds by the astounding proposal to transfer at once to the ballot-box, as their political equals, those whom they but yesterday bought and sold upon the auction-block, along with cattle and swine; and, finally, how utterly ignorant and brutally degraded is a large portion of the Southern whites, and how fiercely inimical to the negroes having any chance in the race of freedom;—when I remember all these facts—and the catalogue could be indefinitely extended—I am surprised at nothing they have done to make emancipation a failure, or the situation of the freedmen as distressing as possible. By the laws of the human mind, they could not have done otherwise. If you will turn to Milton's Paradise Lost, you will find, in the first two books, the whole Southern rebellion portrayed with graphic power and marvellous accuracy. It would almost seem as if Milton had had a clairvoyant vision of it, and obtained from it the materials to depict an imaginary revolt in heaven. For Satan, you have only to substitute Jeff. Davis; for Belial, Stephens; for Beelzebub, Mason; for Lucifer, Lee; for Moloch, Toombs; for Mammon, Benjamin; for Pandemonium, the South! What can better describe the spirit of the vanquished Slave Power than the following defiant outburst of Satan?

> "What though the field be lost?
> All is not lost; the unconquerable will,
> And study of revenge, immortal hate,
> And courage never to submit or yield,
> And what is else not to be overcome;
> That glory never shall his wrath or might
> Extort from me. To bow and sue for grace
> With suppliant knee, and deify his power,
> Who from the terror of this arm so late
> Doubted his empire; that were low indeed,
> That were an ignominy and shame beneath
> This downfall; since by fate the strength of gods
> And this empyreal substance cannot fail;
> Since, through experience of this great event,
> In arms not worse, in foresight much advanced,
> We may with more successful hope resolve
> To wage by force or guile eternal war,
> Irreconcilable to our grand foe,
> Who now triumphs, and in the excess of joy
> Sole reigning holds the tyranny of heaven."

Ay, "the tyranny of heaven!" What a paradoxical idea! what a ground of complaint! So it was "the tyranny of the North," "the tyranny of Abraham Lincoln," that constituted the plea of the South for her revolt!—a plea just as truthful in one case as in the other. And now, smarting under her defeat, she is still filled with traitorous designs, and exclaims:

> "Let us not slip the occasion, whether scorn
> Or satiate fury yield it from our foe;
> But, reassembling our afflicted powers,
> Consult how we may henceforth most offend
> Our enemy: our own loss how repair;
> How overcome this dire calamity;
> What reinforcement we may gain from hope,
> If not, what resolution from despair."
>
> ——"Our better part remains
> To work in close design, by fraud or guile,
> What force effected not: that he no less
> At length from us may find, who overcomes
> By force hath overcome but half his foe.
> Who then can think submission? War, then, war,
> Open or understood, must be resolved."
>
> ——"To be weak is miserable,
> Doing or suffering: but of this be sure,
> To do aught good never will be our task,
> But ever to do ill our sole delight,
> As being the contrary of his high will
> Whom we resist. If then his providence
> Out of our evil seek to bring forth good,
> Our labor must be to pervert that end,
> And out of good still to find means of evil."

This is the very spirit and language of the Southern rebels to-day; and so they give ample indulgence to their vindictiveness and madness by robbing, scourging and murdering unoffending freedmen; by giving to the flames their school-houses and churches; by enacting or reviving laws discriminating harshly against the blacks, subjecting them to penalties, disabilities and restrictions not imposed upon whites; by boldly driving out from their borders or stealthily assassinating white loyalists, some of them Union officers and soldiers; by avowing their undying hostility to the North; by boasting that though they have been overcome by superior force, they are unchanged in spirit and purpose, and mean yet to achieve their independence; by scornfully rejecting all overtures for effecting national unity and pacification on the basis of freedom and equality; by ostentatiously re-entombing with pomp and circumstance their dead leaders, glorying in their prowess, and erecting monuments to perpetuate their fame; and by declaring that, in their choice,

> "To reign is worth ambition though in hell:
> Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven."

The tone of the Southern journals is as virulent and mendacious as it was before the rebellion. The Richmond *Times* says:

> "We know that the great mass of the North hate us with an intensity that would startle the devils in hell, and that many a gentle woman in the land of wooden nutmegs and pumpkin pies, and many a white cravatted divine, minister of the Prince of Peace, would come trooping joyfully, as on a pleasure excursion, to witness the hanging of the illustrious ex-President of the Confederate States, or any of our distinguished chieftains."

The Pine Bluff (Arkansas) *Vindicator*, a rebel sheet, thus describes the present Congress:

> "Congress! Congress!! Congress!!! What a supreme absurdity to call a set of degraded, polluted, niggerized, cesspool dregs, liberty-despising miscreants, such as howl and rage for blood and spoons at Washington, a Congress! Why, it is perfectly outrageous, an insult sufficient to call the spirits of our forefathers from their celestial abode to rebuke the perpetrators."

The Wilmington (N. C.) *Dispatch* announces that

> "The people of the South are united as one man in their opposition to the threatening policy of Congress. They have felt the influence of that life-giving power, freedom (!) They cannot be made slaves through ignorance, they cannot be held in subjection to tyranny. *At the right time, if the President of the United States stands firm* in his purpose to protect the Constitution, the check to the march of despotism and fanaticism will be given by these forces combined. *They will drive the usurpers from their seats of power. They will fight to the knife, and then to the hilt.*"

The Lynchburg (Va.) *Republican*, equally eager for a *coup d'état* of this kind, declares that

> "There is but one process that we can see, by which the country can be extricated from its present dilemma, and its constitutional liberties preserved from total wreck, and that is for *the President* to formally announce by proclamation, at the close of the present Congress, that the next or new Congress shall be composed, as the Constitution requires, of two Senators from each State, and the proper number of representatives from all the States; and that he will enforce this part of the Constitution and the law *by the whole power of the army and navy of the United States.*"

Probably Gen. Grant and Admiral Farragut would have an effective word to say about that, in case the President should give heed to such treasonable suggestions! Happily, none of our loyal Generals are satisfactory to the rebels. Of Gen. Grant the Richmond *Examiner* says, "We know that he is radical to the centre of his cruel heart, that is touched by nothing that does not flatter his self-conceit. It is fortunate for us that we are escaping so rapidly from his ruthless hands." "One by one," says the Union Springs (Ala.) *Times*, "the leaders of the Northern army show themselves to be only blackguards and braggarts. Butler turned thief at the start; Turchin is a natural-born imp of perdition; Thomas has displayed a remarkable aptitude for giving white people's churches to his betters; Sherman found the torch a more congenial weapon to his unknightly nature than the sword; Grant tried to be a politician, and failed as signally as when he attempted to defeat Lee fairly; and now one of the small fry, a short-tailed, slimy tadpole of the latter spawn, the blathering disgrace of an honest father, an everlasting libel upon his Irish blood, the scorn of brave men and the synonym of infamy, Maj.-Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, has added his name to this list of outrages upon humanity by the issue of General Order No. 14, Military Division of the Gulf."

To bring this exhibition of Southern temper to a close, I will make only one or two additional quotations, to show the light in which the late rebellion is still viewed by those who participated in it. The Mobile *Register and Advertiser* says:

> "We have not changed our principles; we still hold them as firmly as ever. We are not penitent for our 'rebellion' and 'treason,' because we have been guilty of no rebellion."

Speaking "in the name of the people of Virginia," the Lynchburg *Virginian* exclaims:

> "God forbid that we should ever be so mean and craven as to acknowledge ourselves to have been traitors and lawless criminals during a four years' struggle, in which we always declared and believed ourselves as asserting Constitutional rights, and as honestly resisting unlawful oppression. . . . Our lachrymatory powers are much too hard to be moved into action, and turn the fountain of our tears into the channel of repentance for what we did and thought, *believing it, then as now, just and holy in the eyes of God and man.*"

That these obdurate and defiant organs truly represent the sentiments of the South is still further proved by the following extract of a letter from a prominent citizen in Alabama, who *was* a warm supporter of Andrew Johnson, to a gentleman in Cincinnati:

> "*The South is just as rebellious in feeling to-day as it was in 1860*; and I hope the Congress of the United States will bring our people to their senses before these States are allowed representatives. We have the most arrogant and unreasonable race of people in the South that God ever permitted to inhabit the earth; and if they are not compelled to know their places and respect the National government, they will bring about another difficulty in a few years."

Enough! This horribly brutal spirit toward the freedmen, and this treasonable attitude toward the National government, come as naturally from the old slaveholding domination as poison from the fangs of the rattle-snake, or lightning from a thunder-cloud. If no such revelations of Southern character had followed the abolition of slavery and the termination of the bloody conflict, it would have proved that the Abolitionists were guilty of what was so often and so unjustly alleged against them at the North—namely, that they grossly exaggerated the evils of slavery, and basely libelled the character of the holders of slaves at the South. But as nothing can exceed in enormity "the sum of all villanies," so nothing unnatural or extraordinary has occurred, from the opening of the rebellion till now, in the matter of Southern perfidy, disloyalty, barbarity to the emancipated blacks, and infernal cruelty to our captured soldiers.

This, then, is the South—vanquished on the battle-field, but not conquered in spirit nor changed in rebellious intent; lacking only the means to renew the struggle for independence; contemptuous and insulting toward the North, execrating the very existence of a loyal Congress, but jubilant in view of the perfidy of the President, and anticipating a final triumph under his usurping leadership; amenable to neither divine nor human laws; deaf to all appeals to reason and justice; utterly destitute of patriotic feeling; ignorant of the meaning of the word loyalty; thoroughly un-American; as pertaining to the rights of human nature and a true Republican government, given over to mental and moral lunacy; her passions "set on fire of hell;" barbaric in condition, still needing all the elements of civilization; without skill, or capital, or enterprise, or organized industry, or common intelligence, or educational advantages, or religious culture; the masses demoralized and crushed, an oligarchy unequalled in despotic assumptions dominant, the foundations of civil society undermined, and a reign of terror existing wherever the controlling power of the Federal government has been withdrawn. What shall be done with her? What is her exact status in the Union? How shall liberty be secured, as well as proclaimed, "throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof?" I can answer these questions only in the briefest manner, if I would not trespass too long upon your time or patience.

First, then, what shall be done with the South? Obviously, we should do by her as we would be done by. No vengeance should be inflicted, no degrading humiliation required, no oppressive burdens imposed; nothing beyond what justice demands, and the public safety and general welfare make imperative. It may suit the malignant purpose of the Richmond *Times* to say, "We know that the great mass of the North hate us with an intensity that would startle the devils in hell," but nothing can be farther from the truth. Surely, it would not be very surprising if, in full view of the unparalleled horrors of Andersonville and Libby prisons—of the revolting massacre of the colored soldiers at Fort Pillow, and the still later massacre of the loyal whites and blacks in New Orleans—of the worse than savage manner in which the South conducted the war, mutilating the bodies of Northern soldiers who fell in the conflict, in some instances derisively turning their bones into trinkets, and often perfidiously hoisting the white flag of truce the better to carry out their murderous designs;—remembering, moreover, how causeless was the rebellion—I repeat, it would not be very surprising if, in contemplating this awful spectacle, and recalling these terrible reminiscences, fierce maledictions and cries for retaliation to the utmost should be heard on every hand. Yet in all the North there is no cherished wrath, no call for vengeance, no desire to return evil for evil. On the contrary, there is no other wish than that the South may be speedily clothed, and in her right mind—furnished with all the means needed for the intellectual and moral improvement of her benighted masses—aided onward and upward, to any extent, by Northern capital, mechanical force, invention, enterprise, and business talent—her waste places restored, her broken walls repaired, her desolation removed, her peace and prosperity built on an immovable basis. This she does not and cannot understand; this she does not, and, in her present inflamed state, cannot believe. But let facts speak for themselves.

Millions of people at the South have been guilty of high treason against the American government, and have thereby legally forfeited their lives. Nevertheless, up to this hour, not one of them all has been punished, or even arraigned at the tribunal of justice, for this deadly crime—not even the arch traitor himself, Jefferson Davis. Is this a proof of Northern hatred or vengeance? An almost universal amnesty has been granted, and their confiscated property generally restored. Is this a proof that the North is implacable toward the South? In the plans for reconstruction, no other conditions have been sought to be imposed upon the South than the North binds herself to obey. Is this a proof of Northern intolerance? In the spirit of good-will and a laudable enterprise, Northern capitalists, mechanics and laborers have gone down to the South to build railroads, advance the interests of agriculture, make productive worn-out or abandoned plantations, extend the growth of all those staples on which Southern prosperity depends, explore her hidden mineral resources, widen her commerce, and make her wildernesses to bud and blossom as the rose. These she has treated with marked contempt, adding in many cases violence to menace; scornfully rejected their overtures and refused their proffered assistance; left nothing undone to prevent success crowning their endeavors; and often compelled them to flee for their personal safety. Is this a proof of Northern enmity? Millions of dollars have been expended by the government, and by generous public contributions at the North, for the relief of the multitudinous starving whites at the South (reduced to this pitiable condition by her own madness),—and for this timely bounty, in a most fearful exigency, no expression of thanks has ever been returned, but, on the contrary, it has been made a fresh occasion to insult and slander those who had given them bread to appease their hunger, and clothing to cover their nakedness. Let me give you the latest illustration of this hateful spirit. A short time since, the Cooper Institute in New York was crowded with a most respectable assembly, called together to devise ways and means to avert the famine which threatens to involve the Southern country generally. Among other eloquent and effective speakers on the occasion was Henry Ward Beecher, who spoke with his characteristic tenderness and generosity, urging the most liberal contributions by the claims of a common brotherhood. Now listen to the comment of the Richmond *Times*:

> "The cold charities of the opulent city of New York were as insolently thrown at the suffering people of the South, at the late meeting at the Cooper Institute, as a footman, gorgeous in yellow plush and tinsel, would empty a plate of broken victuals into the basket of a ragged and importunate beggar. Bread given with such a display of gratuitous malignancy as that of Beecher would choke the poorest Southern widow or ragged orphan for which it was intended."

And so, this act of philanthropy is to be set down as another proof of Northern hostility to the South!

Besides these millions of dollars expended for the sustenance of the starving rebel population at the South—thus, under the most flagrant provocation, literally obeying the Scriptural injunction, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink"—millions more have been raised, by voluntary contributions at the North, to organize schools and furnish teachers and school-books for the education not only of the freedmen, but also of the illiterate whites in that section, after the pattern of the New England common school system; and if this invaluable privilege has been spurned by the latter, and thankfully accepted by the former, it only shows that there is far more hope of the elevation of the black than of the white race. It is the noblest benefaction that can possibly be bestowed upon the South; and it has just been increased to the extent of an additional million of dollars by that prince of munificent philanthropists, George Peabody, a native of the old Bay State—the State of all others most detested by the Southern chivalry. Already, some fifteen hundred competent teachers have gone down to the South in this mission of love and light—many of them of the highest culture, leaving homes of affluence and refinement—who are scorned, insulted, ostracised from white society, and subjected to a thousand privations and perils, because of their sympathy for God's oppressed and suffering poor. Already, an army of more than a hundred thousand freedmen can read and write, and the cry is still they come, eager to learn, and showing a capacity to acquire knowledge scarcely equalled by any of their white traducers. The inception and execution of this sublime educational movement by Northern philanthropy and patriotism, constitute the climax of human magnanimity, having no parallel in all history under circumstances even remotely analogous. It marks the highest range yet attained by any people in Christian civilization.

What, then, in the second place, is the exact status of the late Confederate States in the American Union? That is the Gordian knot which has puzzled the wits of loyal men, whether to cut it at one bold stroke, or still laboriously to try to untie it. Nothing has seemed to me clearer than the path of duty in the settlement of this *vexata quæstio*—that is, reasoning upon the plane of government. No historic precedents can be found to help to a right conclusion; for no such event as the late rebellion is in the record of nations. Scarcely a ray of light can be got by consulting the Constitution of the United States; for it has sole reference to States revolving in harmony around a common centre; not States dismembered, rebellious, waging war against the General government, and aiming at the overthrow of the Union. The case is wholly anomalous, to be settled on its own merits, and as the general safety requires. The Roman maxim, "*Salus populi suprema est lex*"—"The welfare of the people is the supreme law"—was never more applicable than it is to our own situation. That which has not grown out of precedent, cannot be settled by an appeal to precedent. That for which the Constitution makes no provision as of possible occurrence, cannot be settled by an appeal to the Constitution. Not that that instrument does not confer ample governmental powers to meet every exigency; but precisely how those powers shall be exercised in a rebellious dismemberment of the republic, it has necessarily left to the patriotic discretion of those in administrative authority for the time being.

The inconsistency and audacity of the South, concerning this matter, are perfectly in character. Having for four long years treasonably withdrawn from the Union, and abjured the Constitution, and with all the resources at her command made war upon the General government to achieve her independence, now that she has been defeated by superior military power, and can no longer hope to make successful resistance, she unblushingly claims the CONSTITUTIONAL right to be exempted from all punishment, and to have her Senators and Representatives in Congress, precisely as though she had always been loyal to the core; while she ostentatiously continues as treasonable in speech and spirit, and as far as opportunity presents in action, as at any time during the war! And, strange to say, there is a powerful party at the North that endorses her impudent claim to the full extent—a party fitly represented by the poisonous copperhead. And, stranger yet, there is the monstrous position assumed by President Johnson; and to maintain it, he has placed himself at the head of all that is rebellious at the South, and all that is factious at the North, resolutely determined to "rule or ruin."

Once a State, always a State, it is pleaded. Once an egg, always an egg; but what if the egg be a rotten one, is it fit to be served in the same dish with such as are sound? And if a State treasonably abdicates its place in the Union, declares war against it, demands and obtains recognition as a belligerent power, but is finally compelled to surrender at discretion, has it forfeited none of its former rights, and may it unconditionally demand to be treated as though nothing had happened? Then indeed is the Union a rope of sand; then is treason equivalent to loyalty; then are all constitutional safeguards mockeries. This insidious claim is more to be detested than open rebellion; and those who uphold it are to be ranked with the enemies of the republic.

Another theory is, that, as a penal consequence of their rebellion, the Southern States have reduced themselves to a territorial condition. Literally this is not so; practically it is so, to all intents and purposes, as concerns their claim to be recognized by Congress as formerly. A territory is a State in embryo; when it passes into a State, it ceases of course to be a territory, and nothing it can do or attempt afterward, can reduce it to its original condition, under the Constitution, or in the just use of language. As a territory it may knock at the door of the Union for admission as a State; but it is the sole prerogative of Congress to grant or to refuse the application. The Constitution provides, Article IV., Section 3, "New States *may* be admitted by Congress into this Union," but the power is discretionary. Unquestionably, the same discretionary power may be—nay, must be used by Congress to determine when and how States that treasonably secede from the Union may be re-admitted to it; otherwise, they may go in and out at pleasure, light up the flames of civil war, work all manner of evil, and escape the punishment due to their crimes.

The rebel States, then, are not to be classed with territories. In this case, the marble is not in the quarry, nor the bricks in the unformed clay, nor the iron in the bed, nor the timbers in the unfelled trees of the forest. They are States in ruins. Hence they need to be RECONSTRUCTED—that is the exact word; reconstructed from the foundation to the top-stone. But we never speak of reconstructed territories.

In regard to my third proposition, how shall liberty be secured at the South as it is at the North, I answer—remember what she is; that she belongs to the dark ages, not to the nineteenth century; that she is full of the habitations of cruelty; that she never was democratic, nor for democratic forms except as she held absolute mastery over the country; that those who led in the rebellion now hold every post of honor and emolument on her soil where she is free to choose; that the entire white population, with few exceptions, are embittered enemies, the larger portion of them in the lowest depths of moral degradation, and illiterate as the heathen of India. Left to herself—the controlling power of the General government removed from her soil—the most dreadful consequences may with certainty be predicted. In that case, woe, woe, woe to the hapless freedmen! and woe to every man known or suspected to have been loyal in sentiment during the rebellion! Lynch law, assassination and civil war will do their bloody work. Within a few days, the Nashville (Tenn.) *Press and Times* has stated, on direct information, that a diabolical conspiracy has been entered into by certain rebel citizens of Cannon, White and Warren counties, to procure the assassination of a number of leading and influential Union men, whose names are given, as well as the price to be paid for making way with them—all late officers of the Federal Army, residing in the Third Congressional District. "Unless protection can be afforded from the military," writes a Union man in Caldwell county, Texas, "assassination will soon become the order of the day." If such things are done in the green tree, what will be done in the dry? If, without representation in Congress, and still partially subjected to military rule, and eager to remove the one and obtain the other, this is the spirit of the South, what she will be emboldened to do when fully reinstated may be easily conjectured.

What, then, is the inevitable conclusion? This: the South must be kept under the wise and beneficent guardianship of the General government for an indefinite period; that is, until she is civilized and preponderantly loyal, be that period what it may. Till then, she must not be allowed any Senators or Representatives in Congress. There must be no bargaining with her for impartial suffrage in exchange for universal amnesty. That amnesty she ought not to be granted; that suffrage, if pledged, she would speedily revoke. No matter how many promises she is willing to make, or oaths to register, or plans of adjustment to accept, in order to be permitted to manage her own affairs. Like him who was a liar from the beginning, the truth is not in her. She is reeking with perjury, and in dealing with the North, will swear only to falsify her word. Trust a famished wolf with a lamb that he will not eat it; trust that, once in the rapids of Niagara, your boat will safely lodge on its brink; trust that the thunderbolt will leave no mark on the object it strikes; but in her present condition and mood, trust not in the willingness or ability of the South to be loyal. She needs to be born again—to have a soul created for her under the ribs of death; for she has no power of self-recovery.

Such, at last, is the view taken of this subject by Congress, in the recent passage of "An act for the more efficient government of the rebel States"—an act which is sure to be vetoed by the President, and equally sure (if time be allowed to act upon it) to be again passed by a more than two-thirds vote in both Houses, his objections to the contrary notwithstanding.

But of what real value will be such a triumph? Or of what avail will be the passage of any laws of Congress pertaining to Southern reconstruction, so long as Andrew Johnson is allowed to occupy the Presidential chair? The most important step remains to be taken, the most vital measure to be promptly adopted; and that is, the impeachment and removal of the President from the office he dishonors and betrays. In him the whole rebel element is concentrated, and to him the rebel forces look as their leader and defender in opposition to every plan that excludes them from an immediate and unconditional restoration to all their forfeited rights and privileges, in Congress and out of it. Let justice be executed upon him, or let those parts of the Constitution relating to treason and impeachment for high crimes and misdemeanors be blotted out, and unrestrained liberty be given to official perfidy and usurpation. The people are ready for the trial, and also for the verdict—"Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin." Let them be tested in any popular loyal gathering, North or South, and they will respond by acclamation to the proposition for impeachment. I say, the people—not a mere political party. There is now no such party in the land. Two parties, indeed, exist; one is the party of the country, the whole country, inspired by a pure patriotism—the other is the party of the South, animated by a traitorous and sectional spirit, whose motto is, "Southern supremacy, or the dismemberment of the republic!" This party, made up exclusively of Southern rebels, and their Northern abettors during the war, furnishes a cogent reason for the impeachment of Andrew Johnson by its hot denunciation of the proposition, and its seditious menaces in case Congress shall dare to exercise this constitutional right. Cheered and upheld by such a party, Andrew Johnson ceases to be the President of the United States, and therefore should give place to a loyal successor; for the country must not have a traitor in the camp, nor be without a President. That foreign organ of Rebeldom, the mendacious, anti-democratic, anti-American London *Times*, is equally inimical to his impeachment, and stupidly denounces it as an unconstitutional act! In this feeling every Tory journal abroad concurs. What need of further witnesses?

Foiled at every step in the work of reconstruction by the President's usurping policy, Congress has ordered the Judiciary Committee to report upon the expediency of his removal from office. That measure is now under their patriotic and judicial consideration; and though it is now too late in the session to consummate the trial, yet I strongly believe they will report in favor of its prosecution, and that the House of Representatives will adopt the report. Fortunately, the new Congress will immediately convene on the dissolution of the present. Let the impeachment of the President be the first measure taken up, and the only one considered until it is disposed of. Let there be no diversion, no faltering, no procrastination. If Congress dare not exercise its constitutional powers in a matter of such transcendent importance for fear of the consequences, then it will be cravenly recreant to its trust. What other motive will cause it to assemble on the fourth of March, instead of the first Monday in December next, excepting the factious attitude and dangerous designs of the President? None. It is thus openly conceded by that body that he cannot safely be trusted, during the usual interim, with the administration of the government; that, so determined is he to play the part of usurper and dictator, it must be in instant and perhaps permanent session to hold him in check, and to provide every possible safeguard against his ruinous policy.

When was ever such a necessity in our history? Now, instead of trying doubtful expedients to checkmate him, leaving him still essentially master of the situation, why not summarily give him a ticket of leave, and put a loyal, trustworthy, co-operative man in his stead, that it may go well with our land? "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The prevention, the only prevention is impeachment. Or, rather, as the disease is settled, let impeachment be administered as an effectual emetic to throw that "perilous stuff" from the governmental stomach which now keeps it in violent fermentation, and it will lead to a speedy constitutional recovery. Nothing else is needed to give tone and thought to the whole body politic.

There are some timid good men, whose patriotism cannot be questioned, who shrink from what they deem so hazardous an experiment. The threats of bullying traitors intimidate them. They counsel getting along as best we may till the expiration of the Presidential term two years hence. "All things are lawful," they say, assuming apostolical wisdom, "but all things are not expedient." True; but, surely, those things which are inexpedient must be comparatively unimportant. But it is not an indifferent matter in this case. Impeachment is lawful, and it is just as expedient as it is lawful. What! if it is expedient to arraign betrayers of their trust occupying petty stations under the government, is it not expedient to arraign the betrayer of the country who stands at its head, having in his hands vast powers and emoluments with which to execute his imperious will?

There are others who, though confessing their disgust and disquietude at his factious behavior, doubt whether the President has legally subjected himself to impeachment by anything he has yet said or done. They wait for something more despotic and alarming, on his part, to make out a clear case. With all due respect, they remind me of the man who was spit in the face, taken by the collar, hurled down stairs, and kicked out of doors, who, slowly gathering himself up, meekly hobbled back, and respectfully begged leave to know of his assailant whether he meant to insinuate anything by such conduct! So, though Andrew Johnson has, during the past year, been "swinging round the entire circle," wantonly "kicking out" thousands of upright and loyal office-holders from their

places, and putting in their stead those of a rebel or copperhead stripe—insolently spitting in the face of Congress, usurping its highest functions, and denying its legitimacy—organizing provincial and State governments on his own responsibility—inciting by his official telegrams the horrid massacres of loyal whites and blacks at Memphis and New Orleans, and saturating his garments with innocent blood—pardoning on a sweeping scale rebels, thieves, counterfeiters, murderers, and other felons—branding eminent members of Congress, by name, in the hearing of all the people, as seeking to effect his assassination—giving over the whole South to the custody of those who were prominent in the rebellion, so that the killing of Union men and freedmen is a recreation daily indulged in with impunity in that section—though, I say, Andrew Johnson has been guilty of all these and many other heinous offences, these doubtful, cautious, meek-spirited, well-meaning persons are simply disposed respectfully to inquire whether the President means to insinuate anything by such conduct!

Such a President, who defiantly boasts that he takes no step backward, to be allowed to continue in office to the end of his term! What depth of degradation has he not reached, what mischief has he not set on foot, what evil has he not done, what chaos has he not brought upon the South, what suffering and anguish has he not inflicted upon the innocent and helpless, into what uncertainty and confusion has he not plunged all business affairs, within a single year! Give him two years more to pursue the same atrocious policy, and especially to paralyze the legislation of Congress over the South, and what will be the condition of things in our country? In that case, well may men's hearts fail them for fear, and for looking after those things that are coming upon the land!

The selfish cry is raised, in certain quarters, that the impeachment of the President will create a panic; and a panic will prove most disastrous to business and finance. This is to be "penny wise, pound foolish." What of business and finance now? And are they likely to be more stable and prosperous with such a prospect before us? They are blind and foolish on 'Change, who dream that prosperity is to be found through cowardice to meet the duties and perils of the hour. So they dreamed up to the hour that Fort Sumter succumbed to Confederate cannon; and, for the sake of trade, banded themselves to suppress all anti-slavery agitation, in order to propitiate a swindling, bankrupt South. What a tale Castle Garden has to tell on that subject! What came of it all? A rebellion of unparalleled dimensions, the idolized Union cloven in twain by the sword, rivers of blood and tears, a million slain or wounded on the battle-field, bereavement and lamentation in almost every household, the sky lurid with the conflagration of Northern merchantmen on every sea, kindled by piratical hands, and a national debt of not less than four thousand millions of dollars. Surely, that is not the way to promote business or make money. It is righteousness alone that exalteth a nation, and sin is a reproach—ay, and a financial curse—to any people. God is an infinite political economist, who alone sees the end from the beginning; and, obeying his commands, we may safely trust him, under all circumstances and to the end of time, as to what may come of it to our pockets or business affairs. Oppression is of the devil; and of all paymasters, the devil is the scurviest. Liberty is of God; and just in proportion as we are true to her cause, for ourselves, our country, and mankind, we shall be blessed in our basket and in our store, when we lie down and when we rise up, and in all that we put our hands unto. Even if we sow in tears, we shall assuredly reap in joy. Liberty established, protected, universal, impartial, includes all earthly blessings, and will make our peace to flow as a river, and our prosperity as the waves of the sea. And that her glorious reign may be that secured in our now rebel-distracted land, she imperatively demands the impeachment and removal of her malignant and most dangerous foe, Andrew Johnson, the pseudo President of the United States, for "high crimes and misdemeanors." And let all who claim to be loyal, patriotic, liberty-loving and Christian respond in thunder-tones, "Amen, and amen!"

SOUTHERN LOYALISTS.

The following remarks were made in the House on the 19th ult., by Hon. S. M. Arnell, of Tennessee, on the Reconstruction bill:

Mr. Arnell—Mr. Speaker, at this late hour—midnight—the remarks I make shall have the merit of brevity. For speech-making generally I have but poor respect. I belong to that class of men who believe what a man does is infinitely more valuable than what he says. Yet I cannot sit by quietly without expressing my protest, ay, my horror of the principle incorporated in the fifth section of the bill before the House, that makes rebel electors the basis of reconstruction. I do not believe that the country is ready to abandon the doctrine that loyal men must control. That such a proposition should be even made in the American Congress, strikes me with apprehension. Is this the fruit of our long struggle? Can the heart and the brain and the patriotism of the XXXIXth Congress frame nothing better than this? Why, pass this bill as it comes from the Senate, and you hand over the South to hopeless and irretrievable rebel rule and ruin. It is the "iron chamber" in the Inquisition, seemingly fair and beautiful and inviting; yet in the end, with closing and narrowing walls, will crush its poor victims to remorseless and unavailing death. Say the best of it, it is a delusion and a cruel snare. What does this section propose to do? To set aside the rebel government of Andrew Johnson and to build up other rebel governments in their stead that will overshadow the first as the mountain overshadows the dark rock at its base.

I think we have had enough rebel rule acted in this terrible tragedy. But the answer to all this is, Congress will have control of them. Do you distrust the XLth Congress? What ought to be distrusted and indignantly rejected is rebel rule. If the XXXIXth Congress, with the cries of murder and suffering borne to it by every breeze from the South, is disposed to shuffle off its duty, what right have we to expect aid from any future Congress? What is really the object of reconstruction? To establish loyal governments at the South. How? This Senate bill proposes to do it by giving the matter entirely into the hands of the rebels. Some one says, "Except such as may be disfranchised by rebellion." Ah! Cunningly devised. Who is to disfranchise them? Themselves. Now considering their native modesty and backwardness in such matters, when is this likely to occur? In Tennessee it required Union men. The fifth section of this bill gives the entire power and the leadership to the rebels. And whoever gets the leadership at the South will prevail. The colored man is the last reinforcement of the Republic; yet this bill proposes to give his aid to whom? To the national cause, to progress, to civilization, to liberty, to human rights? Oh, no; but to the enemy—to treason! Are we encompassed with some hideous nightmare that men talk so wildly?

Gentlemen tell us that we must not disfranchise the masses of the South, or the "intelligence and honor" of the South. Was it not this "intelligence and honor" that opened your three hundred thousand Union graves, whose occupants to-day are not safe from sneers in their very coffins? And have these martyrs not died in vain if our reconstruction is rebel reconstruction? Under the mask and fame of fairness I see stalk to the front the armed traitor. And, Mr. Speaker, when the "respectability of numbers" outweighs the demands of world-wide justice, I tremble for the safety of my country. Will this nation, even by indirection, set the precedent that "first-class" criminals cannot be punished? False, hollow paganism pointed its votaries to a higher idea of justice than this. Apollo was banished from the court of heaven for crime, and made to keep the flocks of Admetus.

Mr. Speaker, what I rose to say particularly was, that in my opinion, there is no cure for the evils that afflict the country but to render hopelessly powerless the rebel element at the South. Congress exhibits an unaccountable indecision in this matter. Let it no longer hesitate, but do its duty.

One other thing I wanted to say. In every one of the non-reconstructed States there is a Union sentiment that only needs your support to assert itself—a poor, down-trodden, ostracised, maligned, and persecuted class, yet men who hoped on and prayed on, and to-day hope on and pray on, when seemingly every friend but God has left them. I appeal to you on their behalf. A word more and I close.

I pray this House not to strike down at one fell blow the organizations of Tennessee, Missouri and West Virginia. The North pledged itself to stand by the Unionists of these States. We ask their representatives to fulfil this pledge. Time has shown the wisdom of the loyalists of these States. In Tennessee we have planted ourselves upon the broad platform of the "rights of man." All this has been effected by loyal suffrage. A new civilization is beginning at the South. Do not turn it backward. We are getting further and further away from old beliefs and prejudices, and are approaching nearer to new and better ones. In Tennessee we are the skirmishers bringing on the great battle, and remember it is the nation's battle, and the victory, when won, will be the nation's victory. Dally, truckle, falter in the great work, and we are gone. We must fight at close quarters. I hope that the Senate bill in its present form will not be agreed to.

LAWLESSNESS IN KENTUCKY.

TERRIBLE OUTRAGES BY ORGANIZED BANDS OF DESPERADOES—OPERATIONS OF THE "REGULATORS"—A FRIGHTFUL CONDITION OF SOCIETY—MESSAGE OF GOV. BRAMLETTE.

Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky, has transmitted a message to the Legislature of that State, now in session at Frankfort, calling attention to the frightful state of society in Marion, Boyle and other counties:

FRANKFORT, February 21, 1867.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The recent repeated outrages and murders committed by lawless bands of men in some counties, who set themselves up as "Regulators," and execute "lynch law," require that your attention should be directed to the inefficiency of existing laws to secure the punishment of these criminals.

A band of these lawless men, claiming to number over one hundred, thoroughly organized, and assuming to take the regulation of society and government into their own hands, operating in Marion, Boyle, and adjoining counties, under the orders of "Judge Lynch," have become so emboldened by impunity that they publish their orders of banishment and of condemnation in the public journals. Disobedience of their lawless mandates is followed with speedy vengeance. Jails are forced by them, and their victims ruthlessly torn from legal custody and murdered. Those standing on bail, who are obnoxious to their murderous wrath, are dragged from their homes and executed. They condemn without a hearing, and execute without a trial. The cold-blooded atrocity of their cruelties and murders must shock every manly bosom, and arouse the indignation of all just men. Within the last few days, during the session of the Boyle Circuit Court, these murderers took from the jail of that county a man, there confined to answer an indictment, and hung him to death within the limits of the town. Since that, another has been hung in the neighborhood, who was standing upon bail. Good citizens, who denounce their lawless proceedings, are being warned by them to leave the country, under penalty of their wrath.

In Marion county many outrages have been perpetrated by them; recently they burned the dwelling house of an aged and exemplary citizen because his son had resisted their authority, and made a successful defence against a party sent to arrest him. A gallant soldier was notified, in one of their published orders, to leave the country—his offence being an expressed determination to stand by and defend a younger brother against the mob that had ordered him to leave, under a penalty of death.

These are the only instances of many wrongs. This terrible criminality of organized desperadoes is fearfully on the increase, and unless arrested by the vigorous arm of public justice, will destroy individual and public security, and overbear civil government.

Under existing laws no reward can be offered for the apprehension and conviction of these criminals, except upon "the petition" of the *Circuit and County Judge* of the county in which the crimes were committed. No such application has been made. As I cannot suppose that the Judges sanction or connive at this criminality, the conviction is enforced that the fear of personal danger restrains them from applying for rewards. * * *

Society will be disorganized and civil government overborne in those communities where mob law prevails, unless some speedy and effective remedy be provided. Ample rewards should be authorized for the apprehension and conviction of these lawless men; and power given the Executive and civil authorities to pursue and hunt down to condign punishment these terrible offenders against government and law.

The responsibility of making provision, by law, to meet this evil is with you, my duty to call your attention thereto is now performed.

(Signed) THOMAS E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of Kentucky.

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE SOUTH.

Editorial Correspondence of the Independent.

It is with great joy that the people of the West see the sword of military government unsheathed by Congress over the rebellious States. Thank God that our dilatory representatives at last mean to provide against the perils of the situation by a courageous remedy. The army of the Republic must re-encamp in the Southern States, no longer to destroy the Southern Confederacy, but to reconstruct the American Union on the basis of political equality. No other than a military plan is adequate to the present emergency. The doctrine of self-government does not mean the erection of ten State governments over loyalists to be administered by traitors. The first condition of self-government is true-hearted allegiance, not rebellious defiance. Treason cannot govern—it must be governed. Every unreconstructed State must go with self-government until its citizens become loyal. Is this policy severe? It is just. Any other policy is cruelty toward the loyalists of the South. Any other policy betrays the negro to his enemy. Any other policy burns the houses of the white Unionists of Georgia and Mississippi, and exiles their families to the North. An outspoken Yankee cannot travel securely in any Southern State to-day. A Northern Radical cannot open a store in any rebellious city, without encountering threats of violence. A Union soldier cannot enter a social company in the South without receiving insult and scorn in return for his devotion to his country. Give the unreconstructed States back to self-control, and in half a year a reign of terror will exist throughout their length and breadth. The old *régime* will be inaugurated, and made worse than in the days of slavery. The black flag will fly at the mast-head, and civilization will shudder at a revolution gone backward. Does a State like Texas, which, during the last year, murdered 2,700 negroes in cold blood, need civil government, or a military police? Moreover, of what earthly use is the Federal government itself, unless it can protect the American citizen? What baseness and perfidy shall be charged against a national administration which, in the second year after a victorious war, has permitted the public enemy in a single province to slaughter nearly three thousand of the loyal defenders of the Union? Is such a state of things better or worse than open war? Military government ought never to have been relaxed from the rebellious South.

It is patent to all the world that, except for the national calamity which gave us a traitor to sit in the White House, the South might have been long ago brought into subjection, humility and peace. On the head of the basest of American Presidents falls the bloody responsibility for every loyal life taken since Lee's surrender! Congress, at last, proposes to stay the further progress of the rebellion by an uplifted warlike arm. All hail to the military dictatorship! But the plan has a prime defect. Congress sets the army to governing the South; but does Congress know who is at the head of the army? Andrew Johnson! The removal of the President, therefore, becomes instantly necessary to the safety of the Republic. Let him be impeached forthwith! Let him be put out of the way without further coquetry! Congress might as well ask Robert E. Lee to carry out its military government as to ask Andrew Johnson. Having taken a bold step in devising a strong plan, let Congress take a bolder step in devising its sure execution. The army of the United States must have a new Commander-in-chief. Andrew Johnson has become an offence to the nation. Let him be led to the tribunal of the Senate, and thence dismissed to private life. The hearts of the loyal millions look to a loyal Congress to impeach the President, to protect the negro, and to govern the South.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1867.

Wendell Phillips's

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WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

THE THIRTY-NINTH CONGRESS—IMPEACHMENT.

The XXXIXth Congress has concluded its labors. We cannot say of it that it has done its work well, as a good and faithful servant. It is true that, in December, 1865, it assembled under most trying circumstances. The Confederate army had surrendered several months previous. It was, at the outset, brought face to face with the problem of reconstruction. The difficulties of the work were much enhanced by the "experimental" usurpations of the acting President. He should have summoned an extra session of Congress early in the season, but did not, and chose instead to take the work into his own hands. With deliberate purpose, he sought to re-instate in power the ruling class of the South. Congress, however, assumed rightfully to have jurisdiction over the whole question. Seeing and acknowledging its responsibility in the premises, our criticism is, that it failed to act. It has allowed, and still allows, the nation to drift in great peril, with a usurping, treasonable pilot. History will charge against it two years of wasted opportunity. The occasion was piled high with difficulties, but Congress failed to rise with the occasion. Thus, all through the first session treason, which it was generally supposed had been conquered, was allowed to re-assert and strengthen itself, until loyalty became odious throughout the South.

Near the close of the first session the Amendment "plan" was finally matured, and its acceptance subsequently urged by Republican Committees and Conventions. We have heretofore commented freely upon this scheme. It was unworthy of a Congress commissioned by the people for better work. It is a most cruel and ungrateful betrayal of the blacks. It is a step backward, if declared ratified, and engrafts upon the Federal Constitution a special license for oligarchies and class aristocracies. For a certain consideration, it allows any State to disfranchise negroes, women, or white men guiltless of crime, and without limit. By it another amendment is rendered imperative, guaranteeing universal suffrage, excluding only the criminal and idiotic. This swindling "plan" was a trick of politicians, rather than the ripe fruit of true statesmanship. It was the mean and cowardly device of a party, to avoid a national application of the great fundamental principles of democratic government.

After much debate, at the close of the second session, another "opportunity" is proffered the South for reorganization. The Military Reconstruction bill, vetoed by the President, has been passed by more than the requisite two-thirds vote, and is now a law. As amended, it is nearer the true basis of settlement. It recognizes the fact that no legal State governments exist in the rebellious districts, declares provisional the Johnson organizations, subjects them to Federal control, to be at any time modified, abolished or superseded. It provides for military rule during the interval of added probation, for re-organization upon the terms now offered. It provides also that the fourteenth Constitutional Amendment *must* be ratified. It disfranchises such rebels only as are disfranchised by the Amendment. The definite declaration that there are no legal State governments in the rebellious districts is a valuable point gained. So, also, is the distinct assertion of Federal authority by providing for military rule. The provision for negro suffrage in the organization of State governments is also valuable as an official recognition of the political equality of the negro. We think the law fundamentally wrong that it does not *now* abolish the Johnson organizations. It is a notorious fact that these organizations are as thoroughly rebel in spirit and intent as were the "Confederate State" organizations of the rebellion. They are indeed composed to a great extent of the same men, either without pardons, or fraudulently pardoned by a usurping President. These committees, which Johnson and the copperheads persist in calling State governments, are now very improperly *legalized* by Congress as "provisional," and, as such, Congress becomes responsible, and not Johnson, for them until they are superseded voluntarily or otherwise. Asserting the right "*at any time* to abolish, modify, control, or supersede" these organizations, it was the duty of the XXXIXth Congress, as it is now of the XLth, to provide immediately for other governments, to be constituted of unqualifiedly loyal whites and the blacks. They only are our friends, and fit persons for Congressional recognition in any governmental capacity. The nation is still left in suspense as to "what Johnson is going to do," and "whether 'the South' will accept the proffered terms," etc. The question has already been left open too long, and the right thing should have been, and could have been exacted now.

The same objections which attach to the Constitutional Amendment, exist in this law, regarded as a basis of reconstruction. Once a recognition obtained from Congress, there is no guarantee that the negro will continue to be recognized as a citizen and enfranchised. The Amendment, the ratification of which is required, expressly permits his disfranchisement. As the rebel whites repeatedly exhibited the white flag as a decoy for more effective slaughter, and took oaths only for an advantage to be gained by breaking them, so, should they choose to reorganize under this law, to get into Congress, and participate in the next Presidential election, a guarantee is necessary that the wholesome preliminary provisions exacted by Congress shall not be repealed. This law affords no such security. It is true the negroes, while the re-organization is going on, may vote; but it must not be forgotten that the ruling whites of the South are adepts in political diplomacy. Another Constitutional Amendment should have been, and should now be, proposed, and its ratification required in the rebellious districts, guaranteeing universal suffrage.

Waiving all objections to the law itself, the XXXIXth Congress essentially failed in dealing with the great problem entrusted to it, by omitting to remove the nearest and most troublesome impediment in the way of a speedy and just reconstruction. Making due allowance for a period of forbearance after Johnson's beastly and disgraceful exhibition of drunkenness at his inauguration, many months have elapsed since it was clearly apparent that he had become the champion of the bitterest enemies of the Union. As a treacherous official, guilty of betraying and abusing his trust in a most critical national emergency, he should have been impeached and deposed months before the adjournment of the first session of the XXXIXth Congress. That he was not thus deposed, neither at the opening of the second session nor yet before its close, will be a lasting condemnation of that body, and is a deep injury to the nation. To enact a law such as this just passed over his veto, and then, after the experience of the last eighteen months, to adjourn, leaving it for such a President to execute, is to commit a blunder little short of criminality.

We make these strictures not to find fault, but with regret for their necessity. We do not overlook sundry important gains through the aid of Congress. It is cause for congratulation that we have not lost all under the mad leadership of a reckless betrayer. The extension of suffrage to the negroes of the District upon equal terms with the whites, and the adoption of the same rule for all territories, are both of great value in the interest of freedom.

We turn to the XLth Congress, which retains most of the best members of the last, and is strengthened by several important new ones, in the confident hope that it may have the wisdom to at once go forward with impeachment, and before it shall adjourn for a recess, depose the present occupant of the White House. We urge it also to forthwith abolish the rebel committees which are recognized by the recent law as "Provisional" governments, substituting therefor representatives of the now proscribed loyal whites and negroes; and to propose an additional amendment to the Federal Constitution guaranteeing universal suffrage.

We present this week in full Mr. GARRISON'S recent lecture, delivered in the Brooklyn Academy of Music. With a single exception, it is the only address upon public affairs he has been able to deliver for nearly a year. Though improved in health he is still a constant sufferer from severe injuries received a year ago. His audience was moderate, his reception cordial, his delivery good but less powerful than in former years.

We do not agree with the view presented by him in opening, that it is less important relatively now than in the past that he should speak, or that the Slave Power of the South is yet crushed as the potter's vessel is broken. The crushing process is going on, but not consummated. That power still has a President, is able to maintain a reign of terror throughout the South, to defiantly cling to the whipping-post, sell negroes into slavery by the year, or for a term of years, for nominal crime, and to kidnap for adjacent slave-markets with painful frequency. Nor would we withhold severe criticism of Congress, which, however good its impulses and desires, has been greatly remiss, and is responsible for much that is objectionable, both of omission and commission. His portrayal of the rebellious spirit and barbarous tendencies of the ruling whites of the South was very effective, and his demand for the impeachment and deposition of Andrew Johnson, earnest and eloquent.

The Legislature at Albany has as yet failed to agree upon a bill to provide for the holding of a State Constitutional Convention. Let the demand continue to be pressed for the ballot and representation for the unenfranchised colored men and women of the State, in the election of delegates. Kansas leads the way. New York should be the next to establish a truly democratic government.

The Committee on Federal Relations of the Massachusetts Legislature report against the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment. We have not space at command this week for even a synopsis of their report. We are also obliged to defer a synopsis of the vetoes of the Military and Tenure of Office bills, and several communications for which we may find room hereafter.

We invite the attention of our readers in Philadelphia and vicinity to the notice given elsewhere of a meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society. A report of much interest will be presented.

PHILADELPHIA FEMALE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society will be held at 725 Race st., on Fifth day afternoon, the 14th inst., at 4 o'clock, when the Annual Report will be read.

G. M. S. P. JONES, Sec'y.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Garibaldi, having sent his sons to Crete, promises now to go himself and take up arms.

Lord Brougham has made a speech strongly urging the adoption of the principle of household suffrage.

Wendell Phillips is lecturing to immense audiences, and is received with great cordiality and enthusiasm on his Western tour.

The *Tribune* says: "William Lloyd Garrison has been appointed to represent the American Freedmen's Union Commission at the World's Anti-Slavery Conference, to be held in Paris in the month of June next. No more fitting representative could have been chosen. The part which Mr. Garrison took in pulling down the old system, qualifies him in an especial manner for representing the black man's cause at this great conference. William Cullen Bryant, of this city, and Col. C. G. Hammond, of Chicago, have also been chosen by the Freedmen's Commission to serve as representatives on this occasion. These gentlemen are now in Europe. Mr. Garrison, we understand, is expected to sail in May."

Frederick Douglass, having been invited to lecture at Indianapolis, insisted that people of his own complexion should be admitted to the hall on equal terms with others, and carried his point. The Indianapolis *Journal* abused him for demanding "social equality" for the negro. To this Mr. Douglass replies with great good sense:

"I must ask, Is this quite fair? What is social equality? Does it consist of being in the same hall, and on the same floor, listening to the same lecture? Do you regard every man as socially equal with you because you are on the same floor at church, market, hall, or elsewhere? Do not character, wealth, and intelligence control the matter of social relations? When we meet in a public hall, do we not meet as citizens, as the public, rich and poor, noble and ignoble, standing upon a common footing? And is not this well? But is it not quite another thing to force me into association with all I meet as equal citizens in the street or hall? My parlor and my table and my hand are my own, and I can choose my own friends and associates, and you have the same right; but when you go into a public hall you venture beyond your parlor limits, and your right ends where that of another man begins."

Rev. Samuel Johnson, of Salem, Mass., delivered, on the 3d inst., the sixth lecture in the course of radical lectures on religion, which are now being delivered at Fraternity Hall every Sabbath evening. His subject was, "The Spiritual Promise of America." He spoke, says the Boston *Post*, of the true quality of religion and the proper study of religious effort, and referred at length to the legacies that Christianity has inherited from the mythological ideas of religion as they flowed down through the Roman and Grecian forms of religion. He then spoke of America as the result of the civilizations, and as being prepared for the highest form of moral and spiritual ideas. She is the child of the nations, lifted up by God as a sign for others—a virgin continent, evoking afresh all that the Old World ever inherited. In concluding his remarks, he spoke of the American scale of movement in all the great arenas of her progress, and gave at length his own political ideas as a warp to what he considered the spiritual promise of America, saying in this connection that the sacrifice of an unfaithful Vice-President would not be too much to secure to us this promise.

IMPEACHMENT.

The House Judiciary Committee, charged with the duty of investigating the allegations of high crimes and misdemeanors brought against President Johnson in the resolution of Mr. Ashley, submitted their report on Sunday evening. It is as follows:

The Committee on the Judiciary, charged by the House with the examination of certain allegations of high crimes and misdemeanors against the President of the United States, submit the following report:

On the 7th day of January, 1867, the House, on motion of the Hon. James M. Ashley, a representative from the State of Ohio, adopted the following preamble and resolutions, to wit: "I do impeach Andrew Johnson, Vice-President and acting President of the United States, of high crimes and misdemeanors, etc." [Here follow the specifications and the resolutions adopted on that occasion.] The duty imposed on the committee by this action of the House was of the highest and gravest character. No committee, during the entire history of the government, have ever been charged with a more important trust. The responsibility which it imposed was of oppressive weight, and of most unpleasant nature. Gladly would the committee have escaped from the arduous labors imposed upon it by the resolution of the House; but, once imposed, prompt, deliberate, and faithful action, with a view to correct results, became its duty, and to this end it has directed its efforts. Soon after the adoption of the resolution by the House, the Hon. James M. Ashley communicated to the committee, in support of his charge against the President of the United States, such facts as were in his possession, and the investigation was proceeded with, and has been continued almost without a day's interruption. A large number of witnesses have been examined, many documents collected, and everything done which could be done to reach a conclusion of the case; but the investigation covers a broad field, embraces many novel, interesting, and important questions, and involves a multitude of facts, while most of the witnesses are distant from the capital, owing to which the committee, in view of the magnitude of the interests involved in its action, has not been able to conclude its labors, and it is not, therefore, prepared to submit a definite end final report. If the investigation had even approached completeness, the committee would not feel authorized to present the result to the House at this late period of the session, unless the charges had been so entirely negatived as to admit of no discussion, which, in the opinion of the committee, is not the case. Certainly no affirmative report could be properly considered in the expiring hours of this Congress. The committee not having fully investigated all the charges against the President of the United States, it is deemed inexpedient to submit any conclusion beyond the statement that sufficient testimony has been brought to its notice to justify and demand a further prosecution of the investigation. The testimony which the committee has taken will pass into the custody of the Clerk of the House, and can go into the hands of such committee as may be charged with the duty of bringing this investigation to a close, so that the labor expended upon it may not have been in vain. The committee regrets its inability definitely to dispose of the important subject committed to its charge, and presents this report for its own justification, and for the additional purpose of notifying the succeeding Congress of the incompleteness of its labors, and that they should be completed.

JAS. WILSON, Chairman, GEO. S. BOUTWELL,
FRANCIS THOMAS, THOMAS WILLIAMS,
D. MORRIS, BURTON C. COOK,
R. E. TROWBRIDGE, WM. LAWRENCE.

The Great Revolution.—Speaking of the consequences of the rebellion, and the movement of public opinion, the New York *Herald* justly observes:

"It is curious to note how the accidents of the war and the blunders of opposing politicians have assisted in the work of this great political revolution. A decisive defeat of the rebels at the first Bull Run might have saved Southern slavery in the collapse of the Jeff. Davis confederacy. Had McClellan succeded at Richmond there would most likely have been no Emancipation proclamation from President Lincoln. Had Andrew Johnson, when called to take his place, convened Congress for the legislative work of Southern reconstruction instead of undertaking it himself, the States concerned would doubtless have been restored upon a half-way compromise on negro suffrage. Had those States followed the example of Tennessee, they would now be in Congress on the same terms. Had the Democrats in the House voted for this last bill as it came from the Senate they would have secured to the leading rebels the privilege now denied them, of assisting in rebuilding their respective States. As our failures in the war in defence of slavery brought about the extirpation of slavery, so all our failures in half-way plans of restoration have worked out a full and decisive settlement on the basis of civil and political equality."

NEW ORLEANS.

To the Editor of the Standard:

No Southern city has boasted of its law and order more than New Orleans. Day by day and week by week its rebel press has harped upon this one string. As an offset to this, we would State, that a gentleman has just returned from that infamous rebel precinct. He had been during the war a Captain of a cavalry company under Gen. Butler. Two years ago he left the service. He then engaged in mercantile pursuits, intending to settle permanently in the South, and make it his home. But he was a marked man. The rebels knew him. They made *three distinct attempts to assassinate him*, and only by his personal bravery in hand-to-hand conflict did he save his life. Finally the city, in his own language, "got too hot to hold him," and he quietly escaped to the North. In reply to the question, "what caused such treatment?" he said: "my offence was, that I was known as a d—d Yankee Butler Captain, and therefore I should not be allowed to remain in New Orleans."

He said, moreover, that the rebels there, for months past, had confidently expected Mr. Johnson to disperse Congress with the regular army, and they had impatiently awaited that event as the signal for the grand uprising of all good secessionists, that should give them possession of the government. He emphatically affirmed the well-known fact that the rebels of the South are thoroughly organized and armed, and ready to spring to arms. He said, that murder is a very common occurrence, and bloodshed is the only or principle method of settling disputes, or taking care of Yankees.

As this gentleman has just arrived at the North, his statements show that Mr. Johnson and his crew are liars when they tell us that all is lovely at the South, and that order is supreme there. We hope, therefore, that the people of the North will not allow themselves to be misled by such concerns as the New Orleans *Times*, but will credit the accounts given by our brave "boys in blue," and really make up their minds that while Mr. Johnson remains in office, the war will not end.

Boston, Mass. T.

A WOMAN'S EYES AND EARS IN WASHINGTON.

To the Editor of the Standard:

"I DREAMT that I dwelt in marble halls,
With vassals and serfs at my side,"

and, "'twas not all a dream," for sure enough, here I am, treading the Capitol's corridors, with a very self-satisfied sense of ownership—that is to say—I own the inalienable right of paying taxes on the establishment, and have also the assurance that there's a good time coming, when these "vassals and serfs" who now do my work here, shall be educated up to the standard of equality, and I can take my seat among them, uncontaminated. You know, STANDARD, the cry now is, "women are too pure to legislate." Just so. I wouldn't like to sit in the House now; for the desks are too often used as footstools, the paper pellets fly from head to head too fast and thickly for the security of "store hair," and alas! alas! some of the members do walk about with very uncertain steps. However, since reading Senator Yates's eloquent and fervid address before the Congressional Temperance Society, my view of national affairs, in one respect, at least, is brightened.

I must own that distance lends great enchantment to the view of Washington. I had read the names and sayings of the members of the XXXIXth Congress, until a great amount of reverence mingled with my ideas thereof; but when I sit here in the gallery and take in, at one view, the floor and the adjacent lobbies (for what woman's eyes won't penetrate where they may?) I am in the position of Mr. Nesmith of Oregon, who, on taking his seat in the Senate, told of the feelings of awe with which he approached the Capitol. How he wondered how he ever got elected. "Well," said Mr Wade, "what do you think, now that you're here?" "Why, I wonder now, how *any* of you got here."

But to specify. A member rises and shouts, "Mr. Speaker." A dozen others rise simultaneously. By some mysterious acuteness of perception the Speaker designates who shall talk first. The appointed one forthwith proceeds to relieve his mind, and the members proceed to have a jolly time with each other. The speaker having exhausted his ammunition, and a vote being called for, the members may be seen asking each other, "How shall I vote?" "What's up?" Meanwhile the lobbyists are at work, telling them what's to be done, and quenching their thirst with *spiritual* comfort, and so Uncle Sam's work goes on. Do not understand me, STANDARD, as making a sweeping condemnation of the XXXIXth Congress. All honor to them for the good they have accomplished, and my admiration for that good is only enhanced by seeing out of what confusion such order can come.

One thing especially amuses me, and that is, the cool contempt with which the Republican members allude to the "humble individual" at the other end of the Avenue. And here, in passing, let me mention something refreshing, namely: the right man in the right place, in distinction from the wrong man in the White House. I refer to the Irishman who acts as showman in the Patent Office. The moment you enter, he approaches with most courteous mien, and leads you to the "ouldest thing in the house, Benjamin Franklin's printing press." From there he leads to the case containing George and Martha Washington's best Sunday clothes and china tea-service, the latter being a present from Gen. La Fayette. Presently, he guides to the milking and egg-hatching machines, whose operations are explained in the funniest Hibernian style, and every separate narration closes with, "I till ye the tale as 'twas tould to me."

He commands my high respect, as does any man or woman who has found his or her proper place, and fills it well, be he boot-black or President.

Of the magnificence of the Capitol and dome, with all the crowding splendor of carving, painting, mosaic and bronze, I have no words to speak. Whether I stand under the arch, and look upward, or whether the dome rises before me in the distance, every time and everywhere, I stand amazed and awe-struck at this wonderful achievement of human skill. I thought I had formed some conception of its grandeur from descriptions; but the half never has, and never can be told. Every American should behold it once in a life-time, at least; and since the war, and steam and petroleum have made almost all things possible with man, I trust he may do so.

But one cloud overshadows my jubilant emotions when I look aloft to the crowning statue of Liberty, and that comes from the regret that the beautiful and suggestive liberty-cap, originally designed to have surmounted it, should have been exchanged for the present ungainly tuft of feather, simply to spare the sensitive feelings of our delicate brethren of the sunny South. Oh! great-hearted uncle Samuel! How tenderly do you foster and pet your erring and rebellious children. May you have your reward in finding them submissive and obedient at last! But your patience and perseverance must equal your clemency.

The Library of Congress is another feature of the Capitol which commands my admiration, and inspires my patriotism. Happy the Congressmen for whom this feast is spread.

And here, in a cozy nook of these marble halls, made cheerful by trailing vines, blooms and singing birds, is the studio of Miss Vinnie Reams, to whom Congress has appropriated ten thousand dollars for a life-size statue of Mr. Lincoln, to be placed in the Rotunda. Miss Reams is a charmingly artless and winning Miss, and gives the impression of too little maturity for such an undertaking; but if she shall fulfil her task well, she shall write her name among the few women of the age who have not feared to venture where only *custom*, not *law*, forbids.

About the happiest faces, and the most attentive, which one sees in the galleries of Congress, are the black ones. Take heart, ye down-trodden ones, for the night is far spent! To-morrow your soft-falling ballot shall cover a multitude of sins in the District of Columbia, and shall open a door for you in Time's vista, from whence the dawning light of your future shall beam radiantly forth.

February, 1867. M. S. C.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3, 1867.

The "Pennsylvania Equal Rights Society," organized in this city on the 17th of January, held a meeting on Friday evening last, called by the Executive Committee. It was the first public meeting of the Society since its organization. The Executive Committee hold their meetings regularly once a month, devising such measures as are practicable, with the view of advancing the objects of the Society. The meeting on Friday evening may be extolled more for its zeal than lauded for its numbers. But the sparcity of attendance could not discourage the seemingly few who have at heart the purposes they seek to achieve. They know that a great, a grand and sublime work yet remains unaccomplished, and the apparent indifference of the populace to their efforts cannot justify them in relinquishing their work. An object that is destined to find its consummation somewhere in the future, is a continual source of encouragement in the present. Although but a handful may gather around it now, time will multiply them into a host; and the feeble exertions of to-day may be only the parent of efficient power to be manifest in other years. The champions of a good cause, however few in number need not pause in their work, for the work needs the services of these few, and is benefited in some measure thereby.

Connected with this question of Equal Rights and absolute justice, irrespective of color, race or sex, there is one thing to be especially regretted. I mean the fact that so many who really espouse the cause and are in thorough sympathy therewith, make no effort to affiliate in the practical doings of the Society. They seem unaware of the value of their co-operative assistance, and attach too little importance to giving countenance to such meetings as that of Friday evening. Their example has weight. A cause that enlists the attention and diligence of all its friends, has a better guarantee of progress than when a paucity supports it. A greater influence is exerted, and there is a better prompting to fervor and action. The power of reinforcement is likewise enhanced.

But the meeting of Friday evening was by no means devoid of interest. Nor was it without profit. Though not a flattering beginning, it was promising. Though small, it possessed merit, and gave courage, hope and confidence.

The Chairman, Robert Purvis, invited remarks from such persons among the audience as felt inclined to speak. To this invitation responses were made by W. W. Broom, Wm. Nicholson and Dr. Child. Excellent remarks fell from the lips of these, which were well received by those present. Some forcible arguments were presented, and many pleasant words of encouragement were spoken. Mrs. Dunbar, of Maryland, was at the meeting, and gave some account of kindred doings in her State. Mr. Gage, of Vineland, made some statements concerning the progress of Equal Rights in that flourishing and wide-awake town. These indicated a very commendable state of things, and illustrated the reformatory enterprise of the inhabitants. A statement of the doings of the Society since its organization in January, was verbally presented by Alfred H. Love. All in all, it was an interesting meeting, and those in attendance were strengthened in their purpose to hold a series thereof, in order that the cause may be promoted by its friends in council, and such influence sought to be exerted as will tend to increase their number.

Gen. Howard lectured here last week, in the Course of the Statistical Association. His subject was, "The Freedmen." He gave an entertaining account of his late trip with a Congressional party through the Southern States. His remarks had prominent reference to the condition of the freedmen. He spoke of their progress in the pursuits of life, their schools, and the advanc

duties. A large share of the speaker's attention was given to these schools, sources of such immeasurable beneficence; and the advancement shown by the pupils, their well-known thirst for knowledge and aptitude for learning, were pleasing themes of admiration. He was free in expressing his opinion in favor of the ballot for these people, and believes it will prove to be their primary source of protection. He had much to say concerning the operations of the Freedmen's Bureau, considering it beneficial, in various ways, to both the blacks and whites, an aid to their employments, and an encouragement to industry.

Judge Kelley is engaged to deliver the next lecture in this Course. He has chosen for his subject "The XXXIXth Congress." W.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, March 3, 1867.

ONE step in the gradual diminution of prejudice against color has just been made in this city, the suppression of the distinguishing syllable "col.," formerly attached to the names of colored citizens on the voting lists, and the tax-bills sent out from the Assessor's office. Custom, in this particular, is henceforth to follow the law, which recognizes no difference resulting from color. By and by, the prejudice heretofore prevailing here will seem so strange, that the fact will need confirmation by documentary evidence.

One of our colored ministers, Rev. Leonard Grimes, was the leader, yesterday morning, of the Old South Chapel Prayer-Meeting, now held at the rooms of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association. Among the special requests for prayer which it is customary to make there, and which are usually for the conversion or re-conversion of the individuals specified, there were on this occasion several praying for the reformation of friends of the petitioner from a habit of drunkenness, or that they might be guarded from associates or influences tending to that vice. The prayers called forth by these requests were very fervent, and had an abundant echo of responsive groans, a fashion which usually comes up in revival times, such as the present is said to be.

After several requests of this sort had been made, three consecutive prayers were offered, with special reference to these cases, the last prayer being made by Mr. Grimes, the leader of the meeting. Its expressions were so strong, and the groans of approval following them were so marked, and the bearing of the whole on certain events which have recently occurred at the State House was so obvious, that this matter is perhaps more worthy of a place in your columns than any other news now current.

There are now many advocates for a license-law in this State, to take the place of the present prohibitory law in regard to liquor-selling. This subject, as you know, has strongly influenced public opinion, and even political parties, of late years, and the feeling in regard to it is now so intense that the Legislative Committee now having charge of petitions in regard to it have given many public hearings to the advocates of either side, and have examined a vast number of witnesses called to testify, sometimes for, sometimes against, the existing prohibitory law. Among these witnesses were many clergymen, the majority of them of the same faith as the attendants on the prayer-meeting above mentioned. Among the witnesses of this class were the following:

Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Adams (author of the "South-side View of Slavery") declared the prohibitory law to be a failure. A proper license law, he thought, would bring religious and moral influences into the field, and give them fair play. The power of the pulpit has been entirely neutralized since the prohibitory law. Most ministers with whom the witness was acquainted have become disgusted with the thing and retired from the field. The Doctor stated that, in these views, he thought he was sustained by a majority of the church. The weight of opinion among the clergymen of the denomination to which he belonged was against the prohibitory law. The sound, sober sense of his denomination was in that direction. He did not think the use of liquor in itself a sin against God. The proper use was a matter altogether for the individual. Some twenty years ago, under the auspices of the Massachusetts Temperance Society, the reform was carried on in a common-sense and Scriptural way. Subsequently it fell into the hands of men who departed from the Word of God. He did not preach total abstinence sermons, because he did not believe in the doctrine.

Rev. Dr. Todd, of Boston, testified that he had lived in this city seven years. In his opinion, there was never more drinking than at present, and the practice was still increasing. He would be very glad to have the sale of liquors cease, but did not believe in stopping the traffic against the opinion of the people. He thought the clergy and Christian people of the Commonwealth had been deterred from temperance labors by the spirit of some temperance men, who opposed the use of wine at the communion. He was in favor of a proper license law.

Rev. Dr. Blagden, of Boston, thought intemperance had increased here during the last fifteen years, and that a license law would promote morality and sobriety. He did not think there could be temperance where there was no chance of obtaining liquor. Under a prohibitory law, there might be abstinence, but there could be no temperance. He favored a license law, because it would allow the moderate use of what many men needed.

The strongest testimony of this sort, however, was given by Rev. Dr. Bowles, who came up to the work with the vigor of a man accustomed to preach "aggressive" sermons. According to the report in the *Traveller*, he testified that he and his associates were frequently brought in contact with the poorer classes, although not the lowest. He thought intemperance had largely increased within the past twenty years, and that the public mind had become demoralized in relation to the subject of temperance. He was sorry the discussion of the subject had been taken out of the hands of the church, and brought into politics. The temperance reformation of 1834-5 was taken part in by the clergymen, who were active in support of the reform, but at the present time the clergy were not active in the cause of temperance, and did not co-operate with the temperance reformers of the day. This, he thought, was owing to the basis upon which the present reform was placed; if the basis was changed, it would receive the support and encouragement of the moral and religious portion of the community. He did not believe that the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage was a sin. *He did not consider drunkenness as a crime*, although he recognized the fact that the intemperate use of liquor was productive of much misery. He had not labored actively in the cause of temperance for thirty years. He thought there was more liquor drank in the leading families of his congregation at the present time, than there was thirty years ago. The clergy did not participate in the temperance reform, on account of the extreme measures advocated by its supporters. He hardly knew a clergyman at the present time who was heart and soul in the temperance cause as it is now advocated. He did not hope to suppress drunkenness by the passage of a license law, but he thought it would tend to decrease the amount of intemperance which now existed.

After reading the testimony of these Reverend Doctors, given in public only a few days before the holding of the prayer-meeting above mentioned, it will easily be imagined what names came into the minds of the audience when Mr. Grimes prayed that God would keep an eye upon the movements of the "enemies of temperance at the State House," would confound their evil devices, and prevent the success of the plans they were contriving. The groans of devout assent which responded to these petitions, and the fervent "Amens" at the close of Mr. Grimes's prayer, showed the assembly to be in sympathy with him in looking upon pleas for a licensed sale of intoxicating drink as an evil work, opposed to the spiritual as well as temporal welfare of the community, and calling for the strenuous opposition of religious men. But when, in another stage of the meeting, reference was made to the "communion service" in which the members of the meeting (orthodox church-members) hoped to unite on the morrow, I could not help thinking of the strange divorce of morality from religion which has come from the teaching of the popular pulpit. Just as, in former years, some of Dr. South-side Adams's hearers knew his doctrine in regard to slavery to be false, his writings on that subject corrupting, and his influence so far pernicious, and yet assumed him to be a sound and competent and satisfactory teacher of *religion*—so, probably, many of the most devoted temperance men, who have joined, as above, in stigmatizing the course of these ministers as evil, will reverently sit under the teaching of these very ministers on Sunday, and assume that, in regard to *religious* matters, they are well instructed, well principled, competent to teach, and worthy to be trusted. To me it seems, on the contrary, that men who favor vice in practical life show themselves, by that very fact, unworthy to be trusted as religious teachers.

NORTH.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

NO. VIII.

PARIS, February 1st, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

BY the death of M. Victor Cousin, France, and indeed the whole scientific and literary world, has met with a severe loss. M. Cousin was the son of a clockmaker, and was born in 1792. He was therefore 74 years old at the time of his death. "I was born," he himself writes in a memorandum prefixed to his collected works, "with the French Revolution. Its flag, waving now gloomy, now glorious, was one of the first sights that met my opening eyes. I learned to read in its songs, and can still fancy I hear in the Champ de Mars, and the Place Vendome, the funeral orations of Marceau, Kleber and Desaix."

Commencing his studies at the Lycée Charlemagne, from there he went to the Normal School, at which latter place, two of the great philosophers of the day, Laromiguière and Royer Collard were then delivering lectures. Listening with great earnestness to these lectures, young Cousin resolved to devote his life to the investigation of moral and intellectual truth. The great aptitude he manifested in these studies led to his appointment, at the age of 23, to the chair of philosophy in the Normal School, left vacant by the retirement of M. Collard in 1815. For five years he held this position, and labored with such zeal that he excited the suspicions of the government, who feared his teachings, and he was obliged to retire into private life in 1820. Some time before this, he had visited Germany, and improved his acquaintance with the philosophy of Kant, Fichte, Hegel, and other great Germans, and now, relieved from his official duties, he again repaired there.

It was then that he commenced his valuable editions of Proclus and Descartes, and a translation of Plato in thirteen volumes. On the occasion of this second visit to Germany, he was arrested by the Dresden police on suspicion of Carbonarism, and sent to Berlin, where he was imprisoned six months. Restored, on his return to France, to his chair of philosophy, he delivered lectures on the history of modern philosophy, which were attended by brilliant audiences and raised his reputation to the highest pitch. This was at a time when the rooms of the most enlightened professors were crowded by throngs of ardent young men, and their lectures were often interrupted by cheers. M. Cousin took a wide view of his subject, which enabled him to speak of the hopes and destinies of the human race, the lessons of history, and the value of religions, civilizations and politics. He defended liberty, and once said, "My philosophy has been little more than reflections applied to the instincts of liberty and the summing up of its maxims." In other of his writings, he justified the "French Revolution."

The Revolution of July, opened to M. Cousin some of the highest offices of the government, and he became Peer of France, and Councillor of State. In 1840, he was Minister of Public Instruction, in the brief administration of M. Thiers. M. Cousin remained a faithful adherent of the House of Orleans, although when Louis Phillipe fled, in 1848, he gave his hearty support to the government of Gen. Cavaignac, but has taken no part in public life since 1849. He was a very industrious writer, and his philosophical works extend to many volumes. Besides these, he has written the lives of several of the famous women of France and Studies on the Women and Society of the Seventeenth century.

The manner of his death, which took place on Monday, 21st. of January, was rather singular. On Sunday morning he breakfasted with a friend and seemed apparently in his usual health, but while at lunch, he was seized with a sudden drowsiness and became immediately unconscious.

Nothing that medical skill could accomplish would revive him for an instant. He struggled, but without appearing to suffer, until 5 a.m. of Monday, when he passed quietly away. The funeral obsequies of the illustrious philosopher were performed with great pomp on the following Thursday at the church of St. Etienne du Mont. The body, brought from the chapel of the Sorbonne, where it had been temporarily deposited, was placed on a richly ornamented platform in the middle of the nave. The usual Roman Catholic service was performed. Among the pall-bearers were M M. Patin, Thiers and de Sacy, all of the French Academy. All the learned bodies of the capital were represented by deputations. Among the *literati* were Alexander Dumas, Danton, Berryer and many others. A detachment of the National Guard performed the service of honor.

The Empire has also lost one of its most powerful supporters in the Marquis de Larochejaquelein. This gentleman belonged to the old noblesse of France, who have, as a class, held aloof from Napoleon. The Marquis, however, early took the oath of allegiance to the Empire and has been a Senator for many years. His death adds one more to the large number of powerful Imperialists whom the government has lost within a short time.

M. Ingres, a celebrated painter, has just died. He leaves to the Louvre some very valuable paintings.

On Wednesday, January 30th, I attended a very interesting meeting on the subject of religious reform in Italy, which was held, on the evening of that day, at the house of an American gentleman, resident here. It seems that for some time past, very many of the Italian priests have been moving in the matter of reform and endeavoring to sever their churches from the control of the Pope. Owing to the difficulties then existing between the Papacy and Victor Emmanuel, they were partially successful. The Bible has been spread abroad in Italy and much progress made. Lately, however, a sort of truce has been patched up between the Pope and the King, and the result is that the Popish bishops have again resumed their authority, and those priests who were manful enough to resist their power, have been subjected to the most cruel persecution. To assist and support these brave men, thus struggling against the corruptions of Romanism, and to forward the progress of Protestantism generally in Italy, are the objects of the society of Americans and English, under whose auspices, this meeting was held.

The Bishop of Illinois presided, and speeches and statements were made by him and various other clergymen and gentlemen interested in the matter. There is a similar society in Nice, and it is doing a very good work, although now rather hindered in its action by the present attitude of the Italian government.

There was a large assemblage present, of the *élite* of American society in the capital, and all were greatly interested and instructed by the proceedings.

The Emperor has just announced, through his official journal, the *Moniteur*, some important change in the existing Constitution of France, which will gratify the ardent wishes of all that is enlightened in France, and also afford satisfaction to all admirers of free institutions the world over. These changes are as follows: The Ministers are hereafter *personally* to take seats in the Legislative body, instead of being represented there by substitutes, who explain or defend measures that they know little about, and for which they are not answerable. Now, the Ministers will be *directly responsible* to the representatives of the people, and this has always been the urgent wish of liberal Frenchmen. Heretofore, they were accountable to the Emperor alone, but now they will be obliged to frame their measures, with an eye to their acceptance by the nation, and with the consciousness that they themselves must defend them before the statesmen of France. The second point is, that the Address, in answer to the speech from the throne, is to be abolished, and the right of "*interpellation*," restored. That is to say, the Emperor can be questioned as to the significance of his acts, the reason why, etc. The third and last is, that the press, is to be under the supervision of a "Correctional Tribunal."

Formerly, a newspaper that contained an article which the Minister of the Interior did not approve of, was summarily suppressed, and the proprietors often ruined. Now, all papers will be looked over by a tribunal, and if anything obnoxious to the "Empire" is found, it will have the right of trial.

Such are the reforms. Although imperfect, and far from what we should call liberty in America, or England, still it is much for France, and all, perhaps, that the French character, excitable and revolutionary as it is, can bear. The present ministry, in consequence of a difference of opinion respecting the reforms, have all resigned, including M. Fould, the able minister of Finance. Most of them, it seems, thought that they would be called back, and were therefore surprised when the Emperor accepted their resignations. The new Cabinet is already formed. M. Ronher taking the place of Fould, as director of finances.

The Emperor, in his solicitude for the working classes of the capital, has just ordered the foundation of an additional number of soup-kitchens in the poorer quarters of Paris. They are to be placed under the patronage of the Prince Imperial, and will bear his name. For one sou, any working man will be able to obtain about a pint of soup, two ounces of cooked meat, or a plate of rice, haricot beans, and other vegetables. These establishments are highly appreciated by the poor, and there are six already open, and in full headway.

We have had some very cold weather, although it is now quite warm, and the occasion was improved by the skaters, who enjoyed several days of fine skating in the Bois de Boulogne. A fête was given on Tuesday evening, 22d inst. in the Bois, by the skating club of Paris, which was a very brilliant affair. The beauty and fashion of the city were present, and the illumination were splendid. The Imperial family, who were expected, were prevented from coming. A band of music enlivened the occasion, and the festivities were prolonged until two the next morning.

People are already commencing to arrive for the Exhibition, and hotel keepers are anticipating a rich harvest in the Spring. All rents and prices for board, are to be raised on the 1st. of April. The English Commissioners have engaged an elegant suite of rooms, at a cost of 45,000 francs. Our English friends like comfort, and this would seem that they are determined to have it during the Exhibition.

There is great anxiety manifested, to obtain tickets for the opening day, since only a limited number will be sold. Only those who possess influence or money enough to *buy influence*, will succeed in getting one.

I hope to write you soon again in regard to the above and until then, I remain as ever,

Very truly yours, R. Q. P.

DISTRACTING ISSUES.

To the Editor of the Standard:

WHATEVER is worth doing, is worthy of being well done. This is true in National affairs. With Congress it is a paramount duty. Whatever measures it takes with regard to the government of the South, it should leave open no loop-hole by which our "wayward sisters," after they shall have returned to the family of States, shall have any chance to evade the wholesome legislation that has been enacted for their control.

One danger confronts the nation. Congress seemingly is stronger than the President and his rebel allies. It is backed up and pushed up by a loyal constituency that demands radical action. For a time, on Reconstruction legislation, Congress will present a firm front, because those are common grounds on which its majority members can meet. But let other questions come up on which there is a wide divergence of sentiment and feeling, where, then, are we? Even now, the hounds of the rebel presses are licking their sharp-toothed jaws over the prospect of a Congressional firebrand in the shape of the Tariff. They look upon this, or any other subject that will divert members of Congress from the real business before them, as a grand solvent for the destruction of the power of the Radicals. If the rebels and their chief, Andrew Johnson, can destroy harmony by this means they will be satisfied. Anything, everything, come war, come blood, prosperous trade or financial ruin, it is all the same to them, if thereby they can put off the punishment of the South, the disfranchisement of leading rebels, the practical enfranchisement of negroes, the impeachment of their pugnacious darling, the President.

Therefore we say, that when the nail is driven into the coffin of rebel hopes, it must be clinched. Suppose that Congress, in some temporizing mood, allows itself to listen to appeals emanating from rebels but conveyed to them through some such half-hearted Republican as Dawes of Massachusetts, and drop from some Constitutional Amendment as they have from the 14th the one thing essential to make it efficacious, how much confidence would we have that the Southern States would obey its spirit, after they were admitted to national representation? We have had enough specimens of Southern honor, which breaks oaths and promises just as fast as made, and can therefore readily snuff danger in any Congressional action that does not fasten rebel politicians before they come into power, and by distracting questions divide the majority that is now working in behalf of loyalty and individual rights.

Will the XLth Congress back down? We hear an echo from the XXXIXth that gives us not so much hope as we would like. If that session will only impeach the President, it will give the rebels a clincher, that will ensure safety while in Congress we are handling the "rocks" on which they are now endeavoring to "split the Republican party." T.

"THE CHRISTIAN MARTYRS."

NEW YORK, February 27th, 1867.

DEAR ——: You, who always enjoy theatrical plays so much, would have been greatly entertained, thrilled and delighted with "The Christian Martyrs" at Barnum's Museum one afternoon last week. The time of the play is when the Roman Emperors are cruel, and persecuting unto death all who believe in the new faith—all who refuse to abjure Christianity and adhesion to the false Gods of Rome. Despondent, but heroic in their constancy, the steadfast Christians were compelled to worship secretly within subterranean caves. One eloquent scene represents them assembled in a chapel in the Catacombs. They sing a beautiful hymn, "O Power Divine," and Pauciatious, a venerable Christian with long flowing hair and beard, makes a courageous speech, declaring it becomes them to lose no atom of hope in the assured vitality of their principles, and that no circumstance or occasion finds a true Christian unprepared. Constantia, a beautiful niece to the Emperor, enters the chapel and urges Sebastian to renounce his odious faith because of the terrible death decreed the hated Christians, but in vain, he does not yield. Then she acknowledges her passionate love for him, and entreats him by that, to renounce his new religion. Still he remains loyal and invincible. Presently the Practorian guard surprise them, and Sebastian, who was Roman knight and Military guard, though has become a Christian, in his zeal would use his sword in their defence, and is immediately rebuked by the venerable Pauciatious, who teaches that "good can never be obtained through evil means." At last Constantia herself, with fine heroism, declares "I, too, am a Christian!" And there is a grand tableaux till the curtain drops.

Another scene is the return of the Emperor Constantine, and a triumphal procession in the streets of Rome. Lions, Leopards, Camel, Zebra and many other animals are introduced on the stage, and all march to music. The last scene is where the Christians are devoted to death in the presence of the Emperor and a vast concourse of spectators. Sebastian the apostate, is the first to be thrown to the wild beasts, and is so wonderfully preserved, that Constantine the Emperor is converted, and the people shout "Hail Constantine the Great, first Christian Emperor of Rome!"

A brilliant tableaux concludes the performance. The sentiment of the play is high and noble, the very ideas that underlie all elevated life and exalted character. All the tableaux are very pretty and many of the costumes very graceful. S. H.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

To the Editor of the Standard:

"Through tribulations deep
The way to glory is."

Then, surely, those who are laboring for the cause of Universal Suffrage in the State of New York will eventually receive "a great and exceeding," if not "eternal weight of glory." Through all these Winter months, and in the midst of snow-drifts, protracted meetings, donation parties, concerts, festivals, etc., I have spoken from five to six times every week. And almost everywhere I have been kindly and cordially entertained. Even those who *profess* to disbelieve in Equal Rights have given me a pleasant home, and a candid hearing; while many, both men and women, have come to me at the close of a lecture, and declared themselves "converted."

This movement is decidedly and rapidly onward. When I find young ladies asserting their own individuality; when I find boys who have just stepped out of law schools and theological seminaries, with the feeling that "we are the men, and wisdom will die with us," suddenly compelled to take in their sails before the strong breeze of truth and common-sense, coming from the lips of girls whom they have been taught to consider radically inferior and contemptible, then I have a lively hope for freedom in the future. When I find sensible, thoughtful, educated men and women everywhere helping me, both by word and deed, in every possible way, then I believe that freedom is not far in the future.

Surely, the delegates to the coming Constitutional Convention will not so deeply dishonor the great Empire State as to ignore the motto, "Excelsior," and permit Kansas, Iowa, and even old blue Connecticut, to get in advance of her in the race for liberty.

ELIZABETH A. KINGSBURY.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

To the Editor of the Standard:

ON the 1st inst. the Pennsylvania Equal Rights Association commenced its series of Monthly Meetings. Our devoted friend Robert Purvis, the President of the Society, presided with his accustomed ease and grace. He well represents the cause of Equal Rights. He repudiates special rights to the black man merely, and declares he will travel the hard road with woman. Thus while this stock is in the ascendant, he demands an equal representation for disfranchised woman.

Charlotte L. Peirce and Mary B. Lightfoot acted as Secretaries, and addresses were delivered by W. W. Broom, William Nicholson and Henry T. Child, M.D., full of earnestness and interest, occupying most of the evening. Mrs. Lavinia C. Dundore, of Maryland, presented the call from that State for a Meeting of the friends of Equal Rights, and giving the names of those in Baltimore who would aid it.

Dr. Gates of Vineland, Alfred H. Love, John K. Wildman, and others, added a few remarks, and the meeting adjourned to the first Thursday in April.

A. H. L.

LITERARY.

George Eliot—though we should not feel ourselves justified in comparing her genius, as a whole, either with that of Goethe or that of Scott—has exhibited in her novels a consciousness and elevation of purpose at least equal to those of Goethe, and, where she is really at home, that is to say, in the delineation of scenes of quiet English life, a sympathy almost as warm, a knowledge almost as accurate, as those evinced in the portraiture of Oldbuck and Dandie Dinmont. From the first page af George Eliot's description of the sorrows of Amos Barton to the last of her account of the good fortune of Felix Holt, we are aware of being in the company of an author for whom life is a serious business; who could never without pain and self-reproach become a mere literary entertainer; who feels that the gift of genius involves a sacred and tender responsibility, like that of one who has received a child from the Lord. Moral earnestness is an unmistakable and deep-lying characteristic of her genius. A few great moral ideas, derived in part from Goethe and Carlyle, but the birth in part also of natural sagacity and well-pondered experience, made thoroughly and originally her own by completeness of assimilation and intensity of belief, penetrates like a rocky mountain framework, the length and breadth of her works, affording a substratum on which all their surface beauties of cottage porch and ivied lane, and undulating sweeps of fragrant green, repose. These we shall have to examine with some care in the sequel, and remark only for the present that they may be referred generally to these propositions:—that work is worship; that irresolution, combined with an indolent easiness of nature and homage to virtue under the semblance of the goddess Wish, is a frequent and a fertile source of crime and misery; and that all moral victory, all stability and greatness of character, come of renunciation. This last word is a translation from Goethe, and we have no doubt that, in preaching renunciation, George Eliot regards herself as one of Goethe's followers and pupils. What concerns us at present, however, is, that these fundamental ideas of George Eliot's books are of unquestionable and grave importance, amply sufficient, if rightly expounded and powerfully enforced, to entitle their author to respectful and thorough consideration.—*British Quarterly for January.*

I want to photograph Yoosuf for you; the feelings and prejudices and ideas of a cultivated Arab, as I get at them little by little, are curious beyond compare. It won't do to generalize from one man, of course, but even one gives some very new ideas. The most striking thing is the sweetness and delicacy of feeling, the horror of hurting any one (this must be individual of course; it is too good to be general). I apologized to him two days ago inadvertently answering the "Salam aleykum" which he of course said to Omar on coming in, and which is sacramental to Muslims. Yoosuf blushed crimson, touched my hand and kissed his own, and looked quite unhappy.

Yesterday evening he walked in, and startled me by a "Salam aleykee," addressed to me; he had evidently been thinking it over—whether he ought to say it to me—and came to the conclusion that it was not wrong. "Surely it is well for all the creatures of God to speak peace (Salam) to each other," said he. Now, no uneducated Muslim would have arrived at such a conclusion. Omar would pray, work, lie, do anything for me—sacrifice money even; but I doubt whether he could utter "Salam aleykum" to any but a Muslim. I answered as I felt—"Peace, O my brother, and God bless thee." It was almost as if a Catholic priest had felt impelled by charity to offer the communion to a heritic.

* * * * * * * *

I wish the English could know how unpleasant and mischievous their manner of talking to their servants about religion is. Omar confided to me how bad it felt to be questioned and then to see the Englishman laugh, or put up his lip and say nothing. "I don't want to talk about his religion at all, but if he talks about mine, he ought to speak of his own too. You, my lady, say, when I tell you things,—that is the same with us, or, that is different, or good or not good in your own mind; and that is the proper way—not to look like thinking, *all nonsense.*"—*Lady Duff Gordon's "Letters from Egypt."*

While I was walking with Monsieur and Madame M. [at Asyoot], a person came up whose appearance puzzled me, and saluted them. It was an eccentric Bedawee young lady. She was 18 or 20 at most, dressed like a young man, but small and feminine, and rather pretty, except that one eye was blind. Her dress was handsome, and she had women's jewels, and a European watch and chain. Her manner was excellent, quite unembarrassed, yet not the least impudent or swaggering; and I was told—indeed I could hear—that her language was beautiful, a thing esteemed among Arabs. She is unmarried, and fond of travelling, and of men's society, being very intelligent; so she has her dromedary and goes about quite alone. No one seemed astonished, no one stared; and when I asked if it was proper, our captain was surprised. "Why not? If she does not wish to marry, she can go alone; if she does, she can marry. What harm? She is a virgin, and free." She expressed her opinions pretty freely, as far as I could understand her. Madame M. had heard of her before, and said she was much respected and admired. Monsieur M. had heard she was a spy of the Pasha's; but the people on board the boat here say that the truth is, that she went before Saeed Pasha herself to complain of some tyrannical Mudeer, who ground and imprisoned the Fellaheen—a bold thing for a girl to do. Anyhow she seemed to me far the most curious thing I have yet seen.

* * * * * * * *

I made further inquiry about the Bedawee lady, who is older than she looks, for she has travelled constantly for ten years. She is rich, and much respected, and received in all the best houses, where she sits with the men all day and sleeps in the hareem. She has been into the interior of Africa and to Mecca, and, I hear, speaks Turkish, and is extremely agreeable—full of interesting information about all the countries she has visited. As soon as I can talk, I must try to find her out. She likes the company of Europeans.—*Ib.*

* * * * * * * *

Do you remember my describing a *free-and-easy lady* at Asyoot? Well, the other day I saw, as I thought, a nice-looking lad of sixteen selling corn to my opposite neighbor, a Copt [at Luxor]. It was a girl. Her father has no sons, and is infirm, so she works in the fields for him, and dresses and does like a man. She looked very modest, and was quieter in her manner than the veiled women often are.—*Ib.*

* * * * * * * *

A man married at Alexandria and took home the daily provisions for the first week; after that he neglected it for two days, and came home with a lemon in his hand. He asked for some dinner, and his wife placed the stool and the tray, and the washing-basin and napkin, and on the tray the lemon cut in half. "Well, and the dinner?" "Dinner! you want dinner? Where from? What man are you to want women, when you don't keep them? I am going now to the Kadee, to be divorced from you!" And she did. The man must provide all necessaries for his hareem, and if she has money, or earns any, she spends it in dress. If she makes him a skull-cap or a handkerchief, he must pay for her work. All is not roses for these Eastern tyrants—not to speak of the unbridled license of tongue allowed to women and children.—*Ib.*

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Our readers will be rather startled to learn that a new edition of Winkelmann's "Allegory of Art," which was published in 1766, is about to appear, prepared by the author himself. The fact is that his own large paper copy, covered with a vast number of corrections, additions, etc., on almost every page, was discovered some time ago in the Albany Library, of which he was keeper. He was, as will be remembered, murdered at Trieste, on his way back to Germany, for the sake of some antique gold coins he happened to have with him. His death prevented his carrying this carefully-prepared new edition through the press, and its very existence was unknown. The new editor, Dr. Cressel, of Leipsic, intends to add several hitherto unprinted and partly unknown letters by the great archæologist, and an Italian one to Mengs, in Madrid, including several particulars (wanting in Rosetti) regarding his last moments, which were obtained from an eye-witness, and were lately found among the papers of the Avvocato Carlo Fea."

There was lately discovered in a corner of the Clam-Gallas Library a packet of letters forming part of the original correspondence of Count Matthias Gallas during the Thirty Years' War. Three hundred and twenty-one dated documents from the year 1633 to 1636, with a number of others belonging to the same period, but without dates, were among them. The most important among them are those of 1634, which directly refer to the Wallenstein. The space between the 2d of January and the 1st of April, 1634, is represented by sixty-three letters from imperial generals, Medici, Suys, Piccolomini, Aldringer, Colloredo, Marradas, and others, to Gallas; further by a letter from Gallas to the Emperor, dated Frauenberg, February 24.

MUSICAL.

NEW YORK, February 28th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

I ENJOYED a rare treat, last evening, in listening to Handel's Sacred Oratorio of the Messiah. It was given under the auspices of the New York Harmonic Society, and Steinway Hall was crowded to overflowing with an appreciative and enthusiastic audience. Madame Parepa appeared for the first time in New York in Oratorio, and rendered the soprano solos with great sweetness and delicacy, particularly in the arias, "Come unto Him" and "I know that my Redeemer Liveth." There is a delicious sweetness in the soft flow and trill of her voice which makes you feel as if you were floating away into fairy-land on a rose cloud. The other solo parts were well sustained by Miss Hutchings, Messrs. George Simpson and J. R. Thomas, particularly "He was despised" by Miss Hutchings, and "He that dwelleth in Heaven" by Mr. Simpson. The choruses would have been finer with a larger proportion of lady voices. I do not understand why so well conducted a body as the New York Harmonic Society should give us so much larger a proportion of male than of female vocalists. However, I feel little disposed to criticise anything which has given me so much pleasure. The Pastoral Symphony and the Hallelujah Chorus were glorious. I confess that I was agreeably surprised to find so large and fashionable a New York audience capable of appreciating music of so high an order as the Messiah.

The Messiah is the first of a series of Oratorios to be given in New York, and will be followed by "Samson," March 5th, and "Judas Maccabeus," March 15th. It is gratifying that Madam Parepa has turned her attention to so noble a work. I believe she will do much towards elevating and purifying the public taste.

L. G.

Special Premium.

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$100 AND SIX PER CENT. INTEREST IN GOLD.

WE have received from a gentleman well known as an earnest, influential friend of freedom, a One Hundred Dollar Five-Twenty Government Bond, with six per cent. interest-bearing coupons attached, payable in gold, which he desires us to offer as a special premium to whoever will send us the largest number of subscribers for the year 1867.

He says in his note: "I want you to offer in the next STANDARD, as a premium, to whoever will get the most subscribers to it for the year 1867, a $100 Government Bond, and the interest. I send it to you, so that the person who earns it shall be sure of getting it and the accrued gold interest. I do not want any conditions added, except that the money for the paper must be paid either when the subscription is sent in, or before the first of July. There may be many or few, but the more the better, and the one who gets the *most* shall have the premium, whether the number be *ten* or *one thousand!*"

We are not at liberty to give the name of the donor, but he adds: "You may say it comes from one who would not miss the STANDARD for all the other papers he knows."

The Bond is in our possession, and we shall pay it to the one from whom, on the first of July, we shall have received the largest number of new subscribers. Some one will be sure of receiving it. Competitors for the Bond are authorized to retain twenty-five per cent. (75 cents each subscription) commission.

Persons competing for the premium will mention the fact, in sending subscriptions, to be noted on our books.

Of course ten subscribers can be readily procured by almost any one, and a much larger number, without great difficulty. With the important accession of WENDELL PHILLIPS as a special editorial contributor, the services of other able contributors, and a regular correspondence from Washington, Boston and Philadelphia superior to that of any weekly journal in the country, the claims of THE STANDARD are such as our friend ascribes to it and encourages by his liberal donation.

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Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

The office of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society has been removed from No. 5 South Fifth street, to the old stand, No. 107 North Fifth street, where it was formerly located for upwards of twenty years. Specimen numbers of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD furnished and new subscriptions received as above.

BENJAMIN C. BACON, Corresponding Secretary.

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As the Hart Pants, *Mendelssohn*, Boards 60 cents, Paper 50 cts. Hear my Prayer, *Mendelssohn*, 50 cents. Hymn of Praise, *Mendelssohn*, $1 00. Miriam's Song of Triumph, *Schubert*, 75 cents. Praise of Friendship, *Mozart*, 50 cents. St. Cecilia's Day, *Van Bree*, Cloth $1 25, Paper $1 00. May Queen, *Bennett*, Cloth $1 25, Paper 90 cents. The Morning, *Kreiz*, 50 cents. Storm King, *Baker*, 38 cents. Burning Ship, *Baker*, 38 cents. Winter Evening's Entertainment, *Cull*, Cloth $1 25, Paper $1 00. Transient and Eternal, *Romberg*, 38 cents. Great Rebellion, *Webster*, $3 00.
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Miscellaneous Department.

THE PIPES AT LUCKNOW.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Pipes of the misty moorlands,
Voice of the glens and hills;
The droning of the torrents,
The treble of the rills!
Not the braes of broom and heather,
Nor the mountains dark with rain,
Nor maiden bower, nor border tower,
Have heard your sweetest strain!

Dear to the Lowland reaper,
And plaided mountaineer,—
To the cottage and the castle
The Scottish pipes are dear;
Sweet sounds the ancient pibroch
O'er mountain, loch, and glade;
But the sweetest of all music
The pipes at Lucknow played.

Day by day the Indian tiger
Louder yelled, and nearer crept;
Round and round the jungle-serpent
Near and nearer circles swept.
"Pray for rescue, wives and mothers,—
Pray to-day!" the soldier said;
"To-morrow, death's between us
And the wrong and shame we dread."

O! they listened, looked, and waited,
Till their hope became despair;
And the sobs of low bewailing
Filled the pauses of their prayer.
Then up spake a Scottish maiden,
With her ear unto the ground:
"Dinna ye hear it?—dinna ye hear it?
The pipes o' Havelock sound!"

Hushed the wounded man his groaning;
Hushed the wife her little ones;
Alone they heard the drum-roll
And the roar of Sepoy guns.
But to sounds of home and childhood
The Highland ear was true;—
As her mother's cradle-crooning
The mountain pipes she knew.

Like the march of soundless music
Through the vision of the seer.
More of feeling than of hearing,
Of the heart than of the ear,
She knew the droning pibroch,
She knew the Campbells' call:
"Hark! hear ye not MacGregor's,—
The bravest of them all!"

Oh! they listened, dumb and breathless,
And they caught the sound at last;
Faint and far beyond the Goomtee
Rose and fell the piper's blast!
Then a burst of wild thanksgiving
Mingled woman's voice and man's;
"God be praised!—the march of Havelock!
The piping of the clans!"

Louder, nearer, fierce as vengeance,
Sharp and shrill as swords of strife,
Came the wild MacGregor clan-call,
Stinging all the air to life.
But when the far-off dust cloud
To plaided legions grew,
Full tenderly and blithsomely
The pipes of rescue blew!

Round the silver domes of Lucknow,
Moslem mosque and pagan shrine,
Breathed the air to Britons dearest,
The air of Auld Lang Syne.
O'er the cruel roll of war-drums
Rose that sweet and home-like strain;
And the tartan clove the turban,
As the Goomtee cleaves the plain.

Dear to the corn-land reaper
And plaided mountaineer,—
To the cottage and the castle
The piper's song is dear.
Sweet sounds the Gaelic pibroch
O'er mountain, glen, and glade;
But the sweetest of all music
The pipes at Lucknow played!

A NATURALIST'S HOME.

From Chambers's Journal.

THERE is no place like England for a rich man to live in exactly as he pleases. It is the appropriate exercising ground for the hobbies of all mankind. You may join an Agapemone, or you may live alone in dirt and squalor, and call yourself a hermit. The whim of the late Charles Waterton, naturalist, was a very innocent one, namely, to make his home a city of refuge for all persecuted birds, a sanctuary inviolate from net and snare and gun; and he effected his humane purpose. An intimate associate and fervent admirer of his, one Dr. Richard Hobson, has given to the world an account of this ornithological asylum; and it is certainly very curious. The name of the place was Walton Hall, near Wakefield; and it seems to have been peculiarly well adapted for the purpose to which it was put. It was situated on an island, approachable only by an iron foot-bridge, and having no other dwellings in its immediate neighborhood.

The lake in which it stood gave the means of harboring waterfowl of all kinds, while the "packing" of carrion crows in the park exhibits a proof of the protection afforded by even the mainland portion of the estate; it was sufficiently extensive to allow of portions being devoted to absolute seclusion for those birds which are naturally disposed to avoid the haunts of man. "Two-thirds of the lake, with its adjacent wood and pasture land, were kept free from all intrusion whatever for six successive months every year; even visitors at the house, of whatever rank, being 'warned off' those portions set apart for natural history purposes. Even the marsh occupied by the herons was forbidden-ground throughout the whole breeding season, unless in case of accident to a young heron by falling from its nest; in which case aid was afforded with all the promptitude exhibited by the fire-escape conductors for the safety of human life."

The surroundings of the mansion itself were quaint and exceptional, exhibiting the eccentric character of their proprietor. Item, a magnificent sun dial—constructed, however, by a common mason in the neighborhood—composed of twenty equilateral triangles, so disposed as to form a similar number of individual dials, ten of which, whenever the sun shone, and whatever its altitude, were faithful time-keepers. On these dials were engraved the names of cities in all parts of the globe, placed in accordance with their different degrees of longitude, so that the solar time of each could be simultaneously ascertained. Near this sun dial was a subterraneous passage leading to two boat houses, entirely concealed under the island, furnished with arched roofs lined with zinc plate and arrangements for slinging the boats out of water when they required painting or repair.

Four sycamores with roosting branches for pea hens, and a fifth, whose decayed trunk was always occupied by jackdaws, screened the house from the north winds. Close to the cast-iron bridge entrance was a ruin, on the top of whose gable, at the foot of a stone cross twenty-four feet above the lake, a wild duck built her nest and hatched her young for years. A great yew fence inclosed this ruin on one side, so that within its barrier birds might find a secure place for building their nests and incubation. For the special encouragement and protection of the starling and the jackdaw, there was erected within this fence a thirteen feet high stone and mortar built tower, pierced with about sixty nesting berths. To each berth there was an aperture of about five inches square. A few, near the top, were set apart for the jackdaw and the white owl. The remaining number were each supplied at the entrance with a square loose stone, having one of its inferior angles cut away, so that the starling could enter, but the jackdaw and owl were excluded. The landlord of these convenient tenements only reserved to himself the privilege of inspection, which he could always effect by removing the loose stone.

The lake had an artificial underground sluice, which, issuing out at a little distance into sight, furnished the means of cultivating a knowledge of the mysterious habits of the water rat; this stream then passed through one of the loveliest grottos in England. Near this place were two pheasantries, the central portion of each consisting of a clump of yew trees, while the whole mass was surrounded by an impenetrable holly fence; the stable yard was not far off; and hence the squire had infinite opportunities of establishing the important fact, as he considered it, that the game cock always claps his wings and crows, whereas the cock pheasant always crows and claps his wings. Mr. Waterton's interest in natural history was, however, by no means confined to the animal creation. He concerned himself greatly with the culture of trees (though by no means of land), and hailed any *lusus naturæ* that occurred in his grounds as other men welcome the birth of a son and heir.

Walton Hall had at one time its own corn mill, and when that inconvenient necessity no longer existed the millstone was laid by in an orchard and forgotten. The diameter of this circular stone measured five feet and a half, while its depth averaged seven inches throughout, and its central hole had a diameter of eleven inches. By mere accident some bird or squirrel had dropped the fruit of the filbert tree through this hole to the earth, and in 1812 the seedling was seen rising up through that unwonted channel. As its trunk gradually grew through this aperture and increased, its power to raise the ponderous mass of stone was speculated upon by many. Would the filbert tree die in the attempt? Would it burst the millstone? Or would it lift it? In the end the little filbert tree lifted the millstone, and in 1863 wore it like a crinoline about its trunk, and Mr. Waterton used to sit upon it under the branching shade. This extraordinary combination it was the great naturalist's humor to liken to John Bull and the national debt.

In no tree-fancier's grounds were there ever one-tenth of the hollow trunks which were to be found at Walton hall; the fact being that the owner encouraged and fostered decay for the purposes of his bird's paradise. These trees were protected by artificial roofs in order to keep their hollows dry, and fitted thus for the reception of any feathered couple inclined to marry and settle. Holes were also pierced in the stems to afford ingress and egress; and one would scarcely be surprised if they had been furnished with bells for "servants" and "visitors." In an ash tree trunk thus artificially prepared and set apart for owls (the squire's favorite bird) an ox-eyed titmouse took the liberty of nesting, hatching and maturing her young. Mr. Waterton attached a door hung on hinges, to exactly fit the opening in the trunk, having a hole in its inferior portion for the passage of the titmouse. The squire would daily visit his little tenant, and opening the door delicately drew his hand over the back of the sitting bird, as though to assure it of his protection. But unfortunately after the bird had flown, one year a squirrel took possession of this eligible tenement, and although every vestige of the lining of its nest was carefully removed, no titmouse or any other bird ever occupied it again.

In May, 1862, the squire pointed out to the author no less than three bird's nests in one cavity—a jackdaw's with five eggs; a barn owl's with three young ones, close to which lay several dead mice and a half grown rat, as in a larder; and, eighteen inches above the owl's nest, a redstart's containing six eggs! Our author deduces from this circumstance, that in an unclaimed state, birds, although of different species, are not disposed to quarrel; and the fact that near this "happy family" a pair of water hen's hatched their eggs in a perfectly exposed nest, under the very eyes of two carrion crows who occupied the first floor of the same tree, an alder, without the least molestation, seems to confirm this view.

In this garden of Eden, however, all sorts of anomalous things seem to have been done by birds. In a cleft branch of a fir-tree, twenty-four feet from the ground, a pea-hen built her nest, through which piece of ambition, since falling is much easier to learn than flying, she lost all her young ones. In the branch of an oak, twelve feet from the ground, a wild duck nested, and brought down all her brood in safety to their natural element. A pair of coots built their nest on the extreme end of a willow-branch closely overhanging the water; but the weight of the materials, and especially of the birds themselves, depressed it so that their habitation rested on the very surface of the water, and its contents rose and fell with every ripple; and, finally, another pair of coots who had built their house upon what they considered *terra firma*, found themselves altogether adrift one stormy morning, and continued so, veering with the fickle breeze for many days, until at last the eggs were hatched, and their young family became independent, and could shift for themselves.

All these minutiæ were carefully watched by the squire. An excellent telescope enabled him to perceive from his drawing-room window the manœuvres of both land and water fowls. "You could carefully scrutinize their form, their color, their plumage, the color of their legs, the precise form and hue of their mandibles, and not unfrequently even the color of the iris of the eye; also their mode of walking, of swimming, and of resting. You could distinctly ascertain the various kinds of food on which they lived and fed their young. You could see the herons, the water hens, the coots, the Egyptian and Canada geese, the carrion crows, the ringdoves (occasionally on their nests), the wild duck, teal and widgeon." No less than eighty-nine descriptions of land and thirty of water fowl sojourn in the grounds or about the lake of Walton Hall. In Winter, when the lake was frozen, it was literally a fact that the ice could sometimes not be discerned, it was so crowded by the thousands of water fowl that huddled together upon it without sound or motion.

Mr. Waterton, it may be easily imagined, was himself no sportsman; but it was his custom to supply his own table on a fast day with fish shot by himself with a bow and arrow. Otherwise he made war on no living creature, except the rat—the "Hanoverian" rat, as he designated him with bitterness, and even him he preferred to exile rather than destroy. On his return home from his famous wanderings in South America, he found the hall so infected with rats that nothing was safe from them. But having caught a fine specimen of the "Hanoverian" in a "harmless trap," he carefully smeared him over with tar and let him depart.

This astonished and highly-scented animal immediately scoured all the rat passages, and thus impregnated them with the odor most offensive to his brethren, who fled by hundreds in the night across the narrow portion of the lake and were no more seen. Though very bigoted in religious matters, the squire was indeed a most tolerant and tender-hearted man. He built a shelter upon a certain part of the lake expressly for poor folks, who were permitted to fish, whether for purposes of sale or for their own dinners; and notwithstanding that it was his custom to dress like a miser and a scarecrow, and to live like an ascetic, sleeping upon bare boards with a hollowed piece of wood for a pillow, and fasting much longer than was good for him, he was very charitable and open-handed to others.

It must be confessed, however, we gather from this volume that the great naturalist was, out of his profession, by no means a wise man, and certainly not a witty one. He loved jokes of a schoolboy sort, and indulged in sarcasms more practical than delicate. The two knockers of his front door were cast, from bell-metal, in the similitude of human faces, the one representing mirth, and the other misery. The former was immovably fixed to the door, and seemed to grin with delight at your fruitless efforts to raise it; the latter appeared to suffer agonies from the blows you inflicted on it. In the vestibule was a singularly conceived model of a nightmare with a human face, grinning and showing the tusks of a wild boar, the hands of a man, Satanic horns, elephant's ears, bat's wings, one cloven foot, one eagle's talon, and with the tail of a serpent; beneath it was the following motto:

Assidens præcordiis
Pavore somnos auferam.

It was his humor more than once, when between seventy and eighty years of age, to welcome the author, when he came to dinner, by hiding on all fours under the hall table, and pretending to be a dog. He was seriously vexed, and behaved very rudely to a stranger under his own roof, who had profanely designated his favorite (stuffed) Bahia toad as "an ugly brute."

These and similar instances of bad taste we think Dr. Hobson might have left unrecorded with advantage. Still, there was much to like as well as to admire about the great naturalist. No museum of natural history elsewhere could compare with the beauty and finish of the specimens, prepared by the squire's own hand with wonderful skill and patience, which adorned the inside of Walton Hall. "Not even living nature," says our author, "could surpass the representations there displayed." In attitude, you had life itself; in plumage, the lustrous beauty that death could not dim; "in anatomy, every local prominence, every depression, every curve, nay the slightest elevation or depression of each feather." The great staircase glowed with tropic splendor. At the top of it was the vertical cayman mentioned in the Wanderings, on which the squire mounted in Essequibo, and the huge snake with which he contended in single combat. Doubts have been thrown on both these feats, but Dr. Hobson relates instances of presence of mind and courage shown by the squire in his own presence, quite as marvelous as these.

Wishing to make experiment as to whether his Woorali poison, obtained in 1812 from the Macoushi Indians, was more efficacious than the bite of the rattlesnake, he got an American showman to bring him twenty-four of these dangerous reptiles, and took them out of their cases, one by one, with his own hand, while the Yankee fled from the room in terror, accompanied by very many members of the faculty, who had assembled to witness the operation. In his old age he alone could be found to enter the cage of the Borneo orang-outang at the Zoological Gardens, in order minutely to inspect the palm of his hand during life, and also the teeth. It was with difficulty he obtained permission to run this hazard, the keepers insisting upon it that the beast would "make very short work of him." However, nothing daunted, the squire entered the palisaded inclosure. "The meeting of these two celebrities was clearly a case of love at first sight, as the strangers embraced most affectionately, kissing one another many times, to the great amusement of the spectators. The squire's investigations were freely permitted, and his fingers allowed to enter his jaws; his apeship then claimed a similar privilege, which was courteously granted, after which the orang-outang began an elaborate search of the squire's hand."

The strength and activity of Waterton were equal to his physical courage, notwithstanding that he was wont to indulge in venesection to a dangerous extent, always performing that operation himself, even to the subsequent bandaging. At eighty-one the suppleness of his limbs was marvelous, and at seventy-seven years of age our author was witness to his scratching the back part of his head with the toe of his foot! Death, however, claimed his right at last in the squire's eighty-third year.

Charles Waterton lies buried in a secluded spot of his own beautiful domain, at the foot of a little cross with this inscription written by himself:

Orate.
Pro anima Carlo Weterton,
Viatoris:
Cujus jam fessa,
Juxta hanc crucem.
Hic spelliuntur ossa.

Even those iron limbs of his grew weary and he died.

BABY ON THE PORCH.

Out on the porch, by the open door,
Sweet with roses and cool with shade,
Baby is creeping over the floor,—
Dear little winsome blue-eyed maid!

All about her the shadows dance,
All above her the roses swing,
Sunbeams in the lattice glance,
Robins up in the branches sing.

Up at the blossoms her fingers reach,
Lisping her pleading in broken words,
Cooing away in her tender speech,
Songs like the twitter of nestling birds.

Creeping, creeping over the floor,
Soon my birdie will find her wings,
Fluttering out at the open door,
Into the wonderful world of things.

THE STAGE AND THE PULPIT.—Fancy, says the Glasgow (Scotland) *Herald*, the thrilling effect of the Scriptures if read as Kean reads Shakspeare or recites Macaulay! And why should we not have it so? Is it right and proper that every book for public reading should have justice done to it except the Bible? And that, while every other subject is allowed the advantage of a natural and impressive delivery, religion, which is the most important of all, should be denied by all? The monstrous fallacy with which well-meaning but obtuse people have been beguiled or have beguiled themselves, is that such reading and reciting would be "theatrical," and the theatrical exhibitions are not becoming in the house of God. To this hollow and ridiculous fallacy may be traced most of the execrable pulpit reading and delivery that rob the Scriptures of half their power, and have often made the dullness of a sermon proverbial. Set Kean to read the song of Miriam, or the fight between David and Goliah, or the story of the the prodigal son, or of Christ's denunciations of the Scribes and Pharisees, or to recite one of Chalmers's sermons, and you will see the people who had begun to adjust themselves in the corners of their seats for their accustomed snooze, sit up and listen to him very close, with eager eyes and bated breath. And all this simply because Kean would do the piece justice, that is, read it naturally, and as it ought to be read. On what possible ground, either of common sense or good taste, can objection be taken to the natural delivery of at least the sermon? If Garrick could set even the grim soldier, who was on duty at the corner of the street, blubbering like a child; and if Mrs. Siddons could so overpower the eminent tragedian Young, that he could not refrain from sobbing aloud, though he was himself on the stage, acting the villain of the piece—and all this while merely uttering the words of a fictitious character—what overwhelming effects in the way of awakening sinners and pressing home the message of the Gospel, might not be introduced by men who are giving utterance, in their own character, to the most sublime and soul-stirring truths.

ABSTINENCE OF ROMAN WOMEN.—The ancient Romans, in some respects, were in advance of the present age in their practical physiological knowledge. This was specially the case in the habits of the women. They seemed to be fully aware of the fact that a hardy race must be born of healthful mothers, and consequently any usage or practice likely to affect injuriously the health of women was viewed by the State with suspicion. The muscles were systematically educated. Frequent bathing was required by law. Large bathing houses were established, which were places of common resort. For several centuries of the best ages of Rome, it was a criminal offence for a Roman mother to drink intoxicating liquors. At the time of our Saviour, and for a long period after, it was considered infamous for a Roman matron to taste wine. For a guest to offer a glass of wine to one of the women of the household was looked upon as a deep insult, as it implied a want of chastity on her part. History records several instances where women were put to death by their husbands, because they smelt of "tcmetum." The consequence of this physical training and abstinence from all intoxicating liquor was, that the Romans were noted for their endurance and strength. Had we the same habits with our superior civilization, we should astonish the world by our physical health and strength.

THE fume from "Pharaoh's serpents" contains mercurial vapor sufficient to salivate and injure those who breathe it. Unfortunately, too, being covered by tinfoil, they resemble bits of chocolate, and are apt to be swallowed at the risk of life. The newest sensation toy is named "Devil's tears," and is composed of a little oval cotton capsule, open at one end, and covered by a layer of varnish, resembling closely red sweetmeats or the berries of the hawthorn; indeed, out of five children who were asked, on specimens being showed them, what they were, three declared they were sweets, and two berries. These "Devil's tears" contain in the centre a little piece of the metal potassium, which inflames when brought in contact with water. There are several imitations made on the same principle, called "Juno's tears," "Witches' tears," and so on, all of which, when thrown into water, burn and explode, scattering little red-hot fragments in all directions, so that children who play with them run great danger of burns and other injury. Should one of these balls be swallowed—and they are and will be plentifully distributed, no doubt, at this season amongst our little ones—the consequence would be almost assuredly fatal. We utterly condemn their use, and hope that the public will be made fully acquainted with their nature.—*The Lancet.*

MAN AND CHILD.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.]

The farmer stands before the field,
His furrowed brow his trouble showing;
"Right faithful care the land has had—
From best of seed was done the sowing.
See now the weeds so high that spring!
The wicked one has done this thing!"

There comes his little son o'erjoyed,
And laden with the corn-field's splendor,
The low, wild poppy's scarlet flame,
With heavenly blue and purple tender;
He shouts, "See, father, see how fair!
The dear Lord God has set them there!"

THE OLD NEWSPAPER.—An instructive lesson may be drawn from the columns of an old newspaper. You meet with names that seem once to have been on every tongue, but now are never mentioned; authors of new books, which the reviewer confidently, handed down to the admiration of all after ages, but which somehow have failed to reach *our* age; popular preachers, whose sermons have sent no echo to our ears; politicians, who fill whole columns of the paper, but have long since retired to an undiscoverable privacy; swarms of dukes, princes, generals and captains, who played prominent parts in the tragedies or farces of those days, but of whom *we* were totally ignorant until we saw the old newspaper. What a severe critic is time! With what a ruthless hand he blots out the praises of other journalists! How quietly he shuts down his extinguisher upon lights that the world said would never go out!

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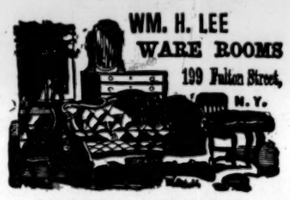

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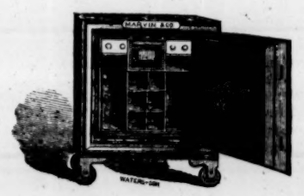

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